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CREED OF ISRAEL AND OF CHRISTIANS.

Have They Any Mysteries?

Dr. Ford's Reply to Rabbi Tuska.

Editors Memphis Appeal:

I desire with as much brevity as possible, to notice a few things in Rabbi Tuska's "reply" to my "review," found in last Sunday morning's APPEAL.

But let me premise, that it is not for the sake of controversy, neither is it a question of etymology—the mere definition of a word in the Hebrew or any other language—that I appear before the public as a receiver of the Rabbi's statements, but because a momentous question is involved, a principle underlying both Judaism and Christianity, and which, if ignored or denied, saps the foundation of all revealed religion, strips it of whatever is venerable in wisdom, whatever is commanding in authority, whatever is inspiring in hope.

The two points which I wish to notice, are:

1st. *Are there any mysteries in Israel's creed?*

2d. Is there such a word as "*faith*" or "*belief*" in the Hebrew Scriptures, and is the exercise of mind represented by these terms demanded by Israel's creed?

1st. Rabbi Tusks repeats "*that Judaism teaches no mysteries*" In the Rabbi's discourse, which I took the liberty to review, he announced, I might say, *ex cathera*, that "if there are any mysteries they are not found in Israel's creed." Here the "if" implies doubt as to the existence of any mysteries which the mind of man cannot comprehend; and even if there were, an Israelite was not called upon to believe them.

Now, I wish to show first, that occurrences have taken place supernatural, mysterious, miraculous—factu l e, things done—wrought out by the mighty hand of Jehovah through the agency of Moses and the Prophets, and that these mysteries are believed, and must be believed by every true Israelite. And secondly, that to disbelieve them is to reject the Jewish religion and to become a skeptic

I do not wish to play upon the word "mystery," yet it is proper to state that the term itself, which the Rabbi says is "not found in Israel's creed," would never have known existence, but for the language of the Jewish Scriptures. Those acquainted with that language know full well that "*mister*" in Hebrew, is the parent of *mystery*, in English. It is found in Daniel ii., 22: "He reveaieth the deep and mysterious (*umisterata*) things." This word was translated by the seventy (Jewish scholars) musteria, i. e, wsteries. The mystery itself was a miraculous, or supernatural communication of what Nebuchadnezzer dreamed. This mystery, recorded in the book of Daniel, a divinely authenticated fact, is avouched by every true Israelite who, in every land and every age affirms—"ani maamin bee nuash," that is, "I believe with a firm faith that all the writings of the Prophets are true."

Are there no mysteries in Israel's creed?

It seems an evasion, to define a mystery to be "any doctrine which cannot stand the test of reason—a dogma, the belief of which requires us to do violence to our intellect and common sense." Concerning *such a definition as that*, there would be no question raised with the Rabbi by any true Israelite or Christian. I believe no dogma that does violence to my reason or common sense. No sane man ought to believe such dogma.

Such belief is damnaded either in the Old or New Testament. If the Israelites of old had been told that a stone was bread, or that the sands of the desert were nutritious food, it would have been an insult to their reason and common sense. But if a stone were really changed to bread or water into wine, if manna was found, like hoar-frost on the wilderness, it was not doing violence or common sense to acknowledge the fact, however supernatural or mysterious the cause that produced these results. The change of alone into bread or the waters of Egypt into blood are no more wonderful in fact than the change of an egg into an eagle or an acorn into an oak. The "*modus operandi*" of the one is as mysterious as that of the other. The only difference is, that the change of the egg into the birdling is a common occurrence, whose *immediate* causes, or antecedents, we can trace. While turning water into blood, or the raining manna from heaven, are rare and singular, and their causes undiscoverable or mysterious, and hence the result of God's immediate act.

A miracle is therefore not *against* reason but *above* it. It does no violence to reason, but lies beyond its realm of investigation. The parting of the Red Sea no more shocks our common sense than would the swelling of the ocean under the influence of the moon, were the latter occurrence as rare as the former.

Now the criteria of the Mosaic miracles are the same as those of any authenticated historic facts. They appeal to the senses; they were witnessed by thousands; they were commemorated by institutions perpetuated by the Israelites to the present hour; they are corroborated by the traditional literature, however fragmentary and perverted, of surrounding nations.

The people of Memphis could not be brought to erect twelve stone pillars on the banks of the Mississippi, as commemorative of the fact that its inhabitants passed dry shod over the parted river, whose waters stood as a wall, while the procession passed. Such monuments would shock the common sense of all. They would be the embodiment and perpetuation of a lie. No institution or rite designed to perpetuate such an imposition would continue to be observed. The instigator of such a fraud would soon sink into merited infamy. Had such monuments *once* existed on the banks of the Jordan, to commemorate the passage through its refluent waters. The manna and the law were *kept* in the holy chest, as ocular demonstration of the miracles in the wilderness. The paschal feast, and the fasting of the first born, are continued to this day, to perpetuate the memory of that wonderful night when the Angel of Vengeance passed over the blood sprinkled houses of the Israelites, slaying the first born of the Egyptians, from the "King on his throne to the prisoner in the dungeon." And Moses, who instituted these commemorative rites, and who recapitulated these wonders on the eve of his death, instead of sinking to the level of an imposter, stands forth before all nations as the embodiment of wisdom, patriotism, and virtue, in their sublimest forms.

And let it be remembered that while the literature of Chaldea and Persia have sunk in oblivion, while the laws of Lycurgus and Solon are entombed in silence, the teachings and laws that fell from the lips of Moses, in the deserts of Arabia, are still fresh as the dews of Heaven, authoritative as the voice of the Eternal, and influencing the legislation and social compacts of every just civilized government. Did these laws and these teachings originate with a charlatan, an imposter? But if they were not engraven by the finger of the Almighty, if not inscribed by Deity, if the miracles recorded did not occur, if there were no mysteries connected with them—if all were not from God—then our reason and common-sense must be shocked with the conclusion that a juggling imposter of a dark age has given to the world the most sublime conceptions of Deity and promulgated laws that still govern the earth.

But Rabbi Tuska talks of the "so-called *miracles*" of Dr. F. attempting to foist the miracles or mysteries on the Jewish creed." I answer that these miracles are veritable, historical, Divinely authenticated *facts*. They were performed by Moses, in the sight of the Israelite throngs. These people were commanded by him when their children asked them what the rites and ceremonies of Judaism meant, to tell them that "God brought them up out of Egypt with a mighty hand, by wonders great and painful." They are facts that meet every test of reason and common sense, and rise, invested with clearer light and more towering majesty, by every effort to involve them in doubt or undermine their sure foundations.

But again, these miracles or mysteries are believed by the true Israelite. If they are not veritable fools what is Judaism, with all its ceremonies? What is the Passover, the fasting of the first-born, the Feast of Purim, if these miracles who as memory they perpetuate did not occur?

The mere belief, in a pure spirit in God, the creator of all, etc., is *Deism*, not *Judaism*. Such principles existed before Abraham, before Noah. Nor can I think that Dr. Wise, of Cincinnati, to whom Rabbi Tuska refers, can be considered the exponent of Israel's creed. He appears to me no more, *religiously*, a Jew than Voltaire was, *religiously*, a Christian. His essence of Judaism, as I understand it, is simply a re-robing in the vestments of Pantheism—the infidelity of Voltaire and Hume.

In fact, if the miracles or mysteries recorded by Moses and the Prophets are false, Judaism is a perpetuation of that falsehood, and a miserable farce.

But Israel does believe in the miracles of Moses and the prophets.

Here are the articles of his creed:

6. "*I believe, with a firm faith, that all the writings of the prophets are true.*

7. "*I believe, with a firm faith, that the prophecy of Moses, our teacher, is true, and that he was the chief of all the prophets that lived before him, or who will come after him.*"

Here, then, I have proved that the "misteratia" mysteries, miracles, recorded in the Jewish scriptures are true, and that they are found in Israel's creed.

2. I shall briefly notice the remarks of Rabbi Tuska on faith. He announced in his discourse that there was no word in the Jewish scriptures that conveyed the idea of faith, or belief, as used in the Christian's creed.

I call his attention to the root word, "*aman*," found in all the Semitic languages. The word found in Genesis, (15th, 9v.) was translated by the seventy learned Jews at the command of Ptolemy, by the word used in the Christian scriptures for faith, (*pistoo*). Abraham "*episeu sen pisti theo*,"—Abraham "believed God"—is not believed *in* God, but "BELIEVED GOD,"—that is, God's promise of a glorious Messianic seed.

I cited the words of the Lord to Moses, "*Ya aminu*," translated by the same seventy as in English, "they shall believe." Together with other places where the *same word is used* and similarly translated. But the Rabbi replies that "*aman*" means "to confide," "to trust." To this I answer that there is another word in Hebrew, "*batoch*," which stands for trust, and which the seventy translated by the Greek word for trust. But where is the difference between confiding and having faith? "*Confido*" is simply the Latin compound of *con*; and *fido*, faith, and hence to confide in a statement or a truth is to have faith in it.

But the word "*aman*" found in the ancient book of Job, found five times in the 4th chapter of Exodus, cannot be translated into any language so as to make sense except by the word corresponding to faith, or belief as used in the Christian scriptures. I beg Rabbi Tuska and the Israelites of Memphis to reflect for a moment on these passages:

"And Moses answered and said behold they will not believe me," (*vehen la ya aminu le.*) 4th ch., 5th v. "*Ya aminu*, that they may believe. Again, 8th v., "if they will not believe thee," "*ya aminu*; and so five times in this chapter occurs this word which, I repeat, can only be translated into any language by a word signifying "*to believe.*"

Further, I find that the recent respective lexicons of J. Furst and J. Levy of Leipsic, the most eminent Jewish Hebrew scholars of the age, bear me out in this conclusion. They both testify that "*aman*" followed by "*both*" is generally translated "*to trust*" or "*to confide*." "*Stolzgenius*." The words in Habakuk, "the just shall live by his faith," so rendered by R. Kimehi in his commentary, so translated by the seventy (*pisto*) *cannot be rendered by any other word* into English, or into any other language than that used in the Christian creed for faith.

The fact is, there could not be a language without the term faith or belief. It is in the nature of the human mind to believe or disbelieve testimony. The Indian, with the narrowest vocabulary, must have a word to express his belief or rejection of the report of a scout. The Hebrew child had to believe or reject, his father's story of the miracles of Moses. Words necessarily follow ideas, and as belief is a necessary action of the mind, there can be no language without a word to express it. But the Jews were proverbial for their firm faith Hence the by-word "credat Judeas Apella, non ego," "Apella, the Jew, may believe it, not I." And to close the argument the true Israelite, wherever found, affirms, "ENI MAAMIN BEE EMUNAH SHELAIMAH"—"I believe with perfect faith that all the writings of the prophets are true." "*Amin*" used in this creed is the same word as that cited in so many places in the Hebrew Scriptures. What can it mean but *believe?* By what word could it be translated into German but by *glauber*, French *grore*, Danish *gelovan*, Greek *pisto*, Latin *fido?*

Here, then, is the demonstration that the Israelite *believes* that there is a word in the Hebrew Scriptures to represent that mental exercise which Christians denominate faith. And as Abraham "believed God" in regard to the coming seed, the Messiah—and "it was counted unto him for righteousness," so the true Israelite now says (article 12 of his creed) "I believe with a firm faith in the coming of Messiah, and although he tarry, still will I daily wait for his coming."

I close with the expression of full confidence that however much Rabbi Tuska may differ from me on these two points, that the great body of Israel agree with me in these propositions and deductions, that Moses was the august legate of the skies; that his mission and message were stamped by the signet of the Almighty, with mystery and miracle, and that a Messiah or Christ is the only hope of a ruined world. And may God's blessing rest upon that heaven favored race.

THE UNITARIANS.

National Conference—Address of Welcome.

The National Conference of Unitarians met in New York, on October 7th. An address of welcome to the delegation was made by the Hon. J. D. Elliott, Rev. E. Hale, of Boston, read the report of the Council of the National Conference; fourteen local conferences were established. The following committee on business was appointed: D. B. Eston, of New York; Rev. H. D. Hoodbury, of Providence; Messrs. Carter of Chicago, Frothingham of Buffalo, and Forbush of Cleveland. After some discussion on the questions of local conferences and the order of business, the subject of theological schools was taken up.

Rev. Mr. Collier read a paper on the subject and addresses were made by the Rev. Dr. Garnett in favor of the absorption of the school at Boston into Harvard College, and by Rev. Dr. Barnard, of Boston, in favor of two schools—one at Cambridge and the other at Chicago. The American Bible Union commenced its nineteenth annual gathering to-day. The expenses of the year is $60,000 and receipts $67,000.

—The South American earthquake, by destroying a niter factory at Iquique, is said to have shortened the supply of that article.

—South America, since the earthquake, is called by the New York *Leader* the Shakers' Paradise.

BEAUFORT, S. C.

Interesting Historic Resume of the Settlement of Port Royal—Scenes and Incidents of its Capture by the Federal Troops—Descendants of First Settlers Make Place for their Former Slaves.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

Beaufort, S. C., one of the earliest settlements on the Southern coast, is situated on the large and fertile Island of Port Royal, on the harbor of the same name. In 1562 Jean Rebault, in command of a French fleet sent out by Coligni, Admiral of France, sailing North from the St. John's river, Florida, entered a harbor, which, far surpassing in size and depth of water any he had previously discovered, he fitly named Port Royal. So impressed was he with the advantages it offered as a haven for ships, that he speaks of it as "where all the argosies of Venice, yea, all the navies of the world, might ride at anchor." In token of the claim of the King of France to this newly discovered territory, he erected a small pillar. Soon after he left with his fleet. Another French fleet afterwards arriving here, they found the simple-minded Yemassees offering to this pillar presents of fruits and flowers, and worshipping it as a gift from their Good Spirit.

In 1670 a settlement was attempted here, but the hostility of the Indians compelled its removal to Oyster Point, (the present Charleston), at the confluence of the Ashley and Cooper rivers, where the means of defense against the savages were better.

In 1684 another settlement was made here by a few Scotch families, but about two years afterwards the Spaniards from St. Augustine, claiming the territory as belonging to the King of Spain, invaded and laid it waste. It regained its prosperity, and, during the revolution, we find the historian mentioning that the British Col. Tarleton was sent to the large and fertile island of Port Royal to procure horses for his famous cavalry.

The opening of the war found Beaufort a beautiful and flourishing town, situated on land sloping gradually to the water's brink, and looking seaward over the calm and placid waters of the great bay, dotted here and there with fertile islands, from which the royal Palmetto lifted its graceful shape, and giant oaks hung their long wierdlike drapery of Spanish moss over the tide, which rippled softly and gently on the shell covered strand. The dwellings were substantial and elegant, with broad streets finely shelled, and shaded by the pride of India, the ash and the live oak, of a century's growth. Property had changed hands less here than in any portion of the State of South Carolina, and as riches were realized refinement followed and a community was formed to whom wealth was not an accident, but hereditary, who held their lands not by purchase, but by descent from men who, in the days of yore, had fought the savage for the crown, and the crown for their liberties, and whose exploits had illustrated the land of Sumter and of Marion. A society so constituted, with proud historic recollections, and its members in many instances tracing their ancestry to the bloody field of Hastings, was essentially aristocratic, and very exclusive—indeed, too much so; and it is to be regretted that a people so highly educated, and in every way so eminently qualified to charm socially, should have drawn rigidly around themselves the barrier of family descent. Though believing that for this town, as for all Carolina, that while a just pride in a noble ancestry was thought highly commendable, yet nowhere were talent and integrity more appreciated and more liberally rewarded. To the man of honor and ability the doors of the proudest mansion in the land ever stood open, and this State ever delighted to honor with the highest trusts her gifted sons.

In proportion to its population this was one of the wealthiest towns in the State; it supported one of the finest musical schools, and has been the birth-place of men of national reputation, who had added to their State's glory in the Senate Hall and on the field of battle. Notwithstanding the great commercial advantages of the harbor, which had first attracted the attention of the early discoverers, and which should now make it the Atlantic terminus of the Southern Pacific road, no effort was made to profit by them until just before the war, when a careful survey of the whole coast being completed, an effort was made to have a navy yard established there. The prominence it then gained was unfortunate, for it brought to the attention of the authorities at Washington, immediately previous to the war, the great advantages this place afforded for the establishment of a naval station—they were not slow in profiting by their knowledge, and in 1861 a powerful fleet appeared off the bar, and after an unsuccessful defense of the fort, the troops withdrew immediately to the main land, and Beaufort was left defenseless. Every confidence had been felt in the ability of the forts to resist the fleet till the last moment, and on the news reaching the town most of the inhabitants were panic stricken and left on twelve hours notice. The negroes soon realizing the state of affairs, rushed into the town in hordes, and commenced sacking the abandoned dwellings. Costly curtains were torn down, elegant carpets ripped up and pianos and furniture, which were heirlooms, and around which clustered Revolutionary recollections and the historic associations of more than a century were scattered in prodigal profusion through the streets; and negroes, men and women, having now broken into the stores of liquor, rioted in drunken frenzy on the choice wines of the wealthy fugitives, and ever and anon there came to the ear of the hurried passers by, from the palatial residences, strains of barbarous music and yells of bacchanalian triumph, as the valued books and vases were hurled with shouts against the beautiful mirrors, which fell crashing from their marble pedestals. For about two days this scene of riot and plunder continued. The few families who had remained, seeing their lives in danger, fled from what would have been a second St. Domingo. The Federals then took possession, and restored order somewhat—too late, alas! to get the rich "relics" so pleasing to saints. Much, too, of the newly gathered crop of cotton had been burned, but enough remained to cause joy to the hearts of "New England's noble sons." The news of the victory was soon carried North, and a flock of unclean birds trooped down to fatten on the spoils. Prominent among these were a lot of school marms, whose advent was heralded in flaming letters—they call them "ladies" in New England—and they were said to be as "wise as serpents and as harmless as doves." These "ladies" were sent down by the so-called religious societies of the North to instruct the "poor slave." They were thoroughly imbued with *philanthropic* ideas, and most of them soon put the principles they had been taught in practice, and though "Barcas" was dusky, yet he was "villing"—well, they suddenly returned home, and to her credit be it spoken, New England now has some of her population of undoubted descent. As soon as the victory was fully secured Secretary Chase and his friends at Washington determined to test on these Islands the capacity of the negro for self-government, and with true philanthropic spirit, generously proposed to do it at others' expense.

"For saints themselves, will sometimes be,
Of sins that cost them nothing, free."

So a tax act was drawn and passed by Congress imposing a tax on those lands, for non-payment of which the lands were to be sold. The imposition of this tax was a mere pretext, the object was to confiscate the lands and divide them amongst the negroes, as we shall see. Secretary Chase found a willing tool and fit associate in a renegade Baptist preacher, a man of infamous character who had been years previous compelled to leave his State. Two others were associated with this man, and the trio were sent down to Beaufort to do the dirty work. The tax was imposed and a fraudulent rate took place, at which, in more than one instance, all town property and two or three plantations, belonging to one man, were all sold for non-payment of a tax which a moiety of either would have paid a hundred times over.

Most of the lands were bought in by the Government, of course, and most of those purchased by private parties soon reverted, by the terms of the sale, to the Tax Commissioners again. Now came the formal distribution to the negroes alone—"*olentes mariti*"—no *white* man being allowed to buy. For the paltry sum of a dollar and a half, in greenbacks, an acre, each negro was allowed to purchase a homestead on his former master's place, which formerly produced cotton that brought in market near a dollar a *pound* in gold.

This confiscation was not complete at the close of the war, a good deal of land being still owned by the Government. These lands the proprietors asked that they might be allowed to redeem; they were refused with insult, and told, moreover, that all the surplus over and above the taxes due had been appropriated by an act of Congress, as a penalty for their "treason." Additional legislation, however, being needed, after the close of the war, "prosecuted in no spirit of conquest, etc.," other acts were passed by Congress securing still more effectually "homes to the freedmen."

The experiment as regards the capacity of the negro for self-government was fully and fairly tried; with advantages, too, which have been nowhere else afforded this race, and it has failed, as all others have. They now grow a weed, producing a staple but little better than the common short cotton, on lands where the the silky Sea Island was once successfully cultivated. They have grown more brutal year by year, and now see prodigies, consult their witches, and will soon worship Obi.

So has been utterly destroyed a society, the fit representative of the Carolina of the olden time; a society which, whatever its faults, yet always cherished a high regard for talent, truth and honor; whose charities were liberal, and were ever extended to struggling merit; whose traditions were those of a noble ancestry, who in contest with the red-skinned Indian and the red-coated British, on many a battlefield, had shown their valor, and whose descendants, in the later war, were tried in the furnace of poverty, affliction and battle, and not "found wanting."

Of this town, as indeed a gifted writer has said of the whole State, "the lament uttered thousands of years ago over Troy, may now be poured over her":

The spear, the spear, hath pierced thy pride.
The flames have spared thee deep and wide;
Thy sovereign temples are in dust,
And most desolate art, and most forlorn.
PALMETTO.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Stirring Scene in a New York Court.

Four Men Saved from Death on the Scaffold.

From the New York Herald, 4th inst.]

About half-past three o'clock on the morning of the 31 day of August, 1866, a young lady, about twenty-four years of age, Miss Ellen Hicks, was shot while standing at the door of her residence at Torog's Neck, about two and a half miles from Fort Schuyler. She died in about three hours afterwards. The parties charged with the commission of the crime were Thomas C. Fitzgerald, Corporal of company H, First United States artillery; Orderly Sergeant John Doran, and privates Charles Burke, Michael J. Canty and Michael Martin. The salient points of the testimony offered at the trial proved that the prisoners Doran, Martin and John C. and Charles Burke, two newly arrived recruits, were in a tavern near Westchester, when one Alexander Elliott, the cousin, and Richard Hicks, the brother of Ellen Hicks, arrived at the door in a wagon. Elliott entered and invited the soldiers to drink. Elliott was under the influence of liquor, and upon the soldiers declining to drink a wrangle began, and Elliott was hustled around the place, but was saved from direct violence by Doran. Elliott and Hicks left, and some witnesses say that about twenty minutes afterwards the soldiers left also. The road taken by the two men to their homes lay in the direction afterwards taken by the soldiers, to Fort Schuyler, but Elliott and Hicks were overtaken by the soldiers, and another fracas ensued, in which it appears Elliott knocked John C. Burke down and Doran subsequently broke Elliott's arm. According to their own testimony, Elliott and Hicks walked very slowly down the road, their harness and carriage being broken by the horses running accidentally against a post, and Elliott, anticipating an attack, also led off in this second encounter. Elliott and Hicks went home and the soldiers scattered, taking the direction of the fort. Elliott's arm was attended to and he went to bed about one o'clock, and was aroused by a noise outside the house at about three o'clock in the morning. Looking out of the window he saw the soldiers who were indicted endeavoring to enter the house, armed with muskets and bayonets, and they attempted to batter down the door. He ran down stairs and was seen through the window by some of the soldiers, but he shortly ran up stairs again and they burst in the door, leaving one man, Charles Burke, outside. Elliott had heard them say to his mother, in the yard, that they were going to shoot him, and he dropped from an upper window, near which, outside, Burke was standing, and fired. The house in which Miss Hicks' mother lived, together with Elliott's sister Alice, was situated diagonally across the yard from Elliott's residence, and Alice and Ellen, aroused by the noise, were standing at the open door in their night dresses. When Elliott escaped Burke ran around into Elliott's house and told the soldiers, who were all inside, that he had gone out the window. Fitzgerald ran out to the yard, and as the witness, Alice Hicks, and a man named Voits testified, raised his rifle, aimed at one of the girls, fired, and Ellen fell mortally wounded through the body. She was at the time under engagement to be married in a few days. All the other soldiers were in the house at the time the shot was fired, except Fitzgerald. The soldiers then fled to the fort, throwing away their arms and were arrested in a few hours afterwards. It also appeared in evidence that during the affray on the road, about eleven o'clock, John C. Burke became separated from his companions and did not return to the fort. He was arrested about half past six o'clock in the morning, while passing Elliott's house on his way to the fort, but had not participated in the murder.

At ten minutes past ten the jury empanneled to try Doran retired to deliberate. The judges left the bench for rest, and the large crowd of elegantly attired ladies in the gallery, as well as the audience in the body of the court, opened a buzz of conversation and commenced upon the proceedings and the probable result so anxiously awaited. When half an hour had elapsed, numbers of those present began to grow weary of "waiting for the verdict," and lounged in and out of the courtroom and vestibule. Lawyers sat huddled in groups on the tables, the officers of the court assumed an air of abandon and lounged back in the chairs, and the "knowing ones" predicted a disagreement of the jury. Doran sat at the end of the table, attired in a new suit of United States artillery uniform, the sleeves of his coat decorated with the *chevrons* of an orderly sergeant and his enlistment stripes. He is a tall, fine-looking and well-formed young fellow, with a pleasing and decidedly soldier-like expression of countenance, though somewhat pallid from his long incarceration, and wore a long black moustache and imperial. He was evidently nervous, but maintained a gentlemanly demeanor, speaking calmly to those who addressed him and "hoping it would be all right." Near him sat Martin, who was brought into court during the trial for identification. Doran's wife and two pretty and neatly dressed children, who had been in attendance each day, were in an ante-room. At ten minutes past eleven the door of the jury room opened, the judges took seats on the bench and the jurors entered and took the seats assigned them. After their names were called, in response to the question by the clerk, "Gentlemen, how say you; do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?" the foreman arose and replied, "Not guilty." Doran arose like a bolt, with an indescribable expression on his face, and instantly the whole audience cheered, clapped their hands and stamped their feet in approval. A number of his comrades who were present clasped their arms around his neck and kissed him, and the ladies in the gallery leaned over to look down upon the scene, clapping their hands and waving their handkerchiefs. At this interesting juncture Doran's wife entered hurriedly, and, crossing the room toward him, was clasped in his arms and repeatedly and affectionately kissed. A moment more and she appeared to be seized with hysterics and began to scream and swooned. Doran took her to a seat and sat down with her on his knee, her head resting on his shoulder. She seemed partially to recover, and in a shrill, screaming voice, as it were in terror, cried, "Oh, darling, what are they going to do with you?" She evidently did not seem to understand that he was free, and he, fearing from her actions that convulsions were seizing her, said tremulously, "My God! what shall I do for you, Julia?" The scene was intensely dramatic—it was more than dramatic, for it was a reality seldom witnessed anywhere and the general conception of which is only found on the stage. Tears started to the eyes of men who looked upon it.

SOUTH CAROLINA—MASSACHUSETTS.

John Quincy Adams to Wade Hampton and Others.

Interesting and Suggestive Correspondence.

From the Boston Post.]

OFFICE OF STATE EN. EXECUTIVE COM., September 22, 1868.

TO THE HON. JNO Q. ADAMS, *Boston, Mass.*:

Dear Sir—We have the honor to make an appeal to you in behalf of our common country. We earnestly beg that you will consent to visit us at Columbia, and deliver an address to our people. We assure you that within three days we could have an assemblage of 10 000 people present to hear the words of peace addressed by Boston to Columbia. What stronger reply could there be to the misrepresentations of the Radicals, than to hear "John Quincy Adams" talk of Union and fraternal relations on the soil of South Carolina?

Would it not be as if the past were speaking to the present? Would it not seem as if the grave had given up her dead and they were holding counsel of the future?

It seems to us that your visit here, received, as it would be by our people, would send an electric thrill from one end of the country to the other. We ask no holiday performance for political or party effect. We invite you to a consultation upon living principles of our free institutions. With us it is no longer a question of party, but a question of social life.

When the South was beaten in the field, it became her high resolve to restore and strengthen the Union. Must not every sane man see that this was her only policy? That the Union is now of the very last importance to the South? More important than to any part of the country.

Must not every sane man also see that in the very nature of things slavery is dead forever? Has not every Southern State put her name and seal to the deed? But beyond this, did not every Southern statesman see that with the result of the war slavery could not stand? That it was impossible to be a domestic institution, because it had become an international (so to speak) cause of war.

Are there no statesmen left among those in power who can see this? Or do they see it and are they basely using the hopes, the peace, the very life of the country to advance personal or party interests?

Let us hope that God in His wisdom may turn the hearts of those who know the right, yet pursue the wrong, and strike the scales from the eyes of others, who are really in the darkness of ignorance, and therefore misled by the dupes of their better informed leaders.

Pray answer us immediately and appoint an early day for your visit here. We shall require but short notice to make the necessary arrangements to welcome you in a becoming manner.

The policy of the South is peace—it is her only hope. You will see this with your eyes and hear it with your ears should you accept our invitation. If you would telegraph to us your acceptance, we could be ready to meet you by the 5th of October. Wednesday, the 7th, would probably be a better day.

Very respectfully,
Your fellow-citizens,

WADE HAMPTON,
JAS. DAN'L POPE,
W. McMASTER,
JOHN F. THOMAS,
W. B. STANLEY,

State Central Executive Committee, Columbia, S. C.

MR. ADAMS' REPLY.

QUINCY, September 28, 1868.

Messrs. Wade Hampton, Jas. Dan'l Pope, F. W. McMaster, John F. Thomas and W. B. Stanley:

Gentlemen: Your letter of September 22d reached me on the 26th, and I found it to require such careful consideration that I have withheld my answer until now. My first impulse was to accept your invitation at once, and hasten to respond to your appeal upon the instant; but a moment's reflection and a review of your letter restrained me. I am as anxious as you can be to see kindly relations and fraternal feelings replace the sore and angry suspicion which prevails upon both sides of our land, nor would any labor daunt me in such a cause; but I am more powerless than you are to promote such a result. You greatly exaggerate any influence of mine, misled doubtless by the accident of an historic name. I represent nothing in Massachusetts but a comparatively small and very unpopular minority, and am regarded as hardly less objectionable, though far more insignificant, than yourselves by the majority. Nothing that I could do or say, if I visited you, would be likely to receive a fair or candid construction. My action would be attributed to silly or unworthy motives, and yours to the inveterate animosity which is still believed to animate the South. In spite of any protests of ours, it will be insisted that we had some "disloyal" intent in our meeting. I do not urge these apprehensions as reasons for an absolute refusal, for I should try to face my share of the obloquy with such fortitude as I could muster, if I saw a fair chance of aiding, be it ever so little, a better understanding between the sections. But as you seem to anticipate an important effect on the North from the reception which you might offer to me, I think it right to disabuse you of the error. Nor do I think that I can say those things to your people which would be delightful to them to hear, or pleasant for me to speak. Your fate has been for the present involved by the inexorable logic of events in a most bitter political struggle. The interest, and I doubt not the convictions, of the dominant party will prevent any dispassionate consideration of your case until after the election. It is declared, and I fear it is widely believed, that the spirit of secession still fires the Southern heart, and works through the Democratic party. A mass of honest men are taught and believe that the success of that party means the political re-establishment of the genius of revolt, and the elevation to power of the Southern leaders in the late war. Now while I do not believe that if the wide-spread suspicion of this intent could be discharged from the minds of our people here, there would be a great difficulty in obtaining a fair hearing, it is too potent a weapon of party warfare to be relinquished during this contest for the Presidency. If the Democratic party is defeated in their canvass, it will be because the people fear its success would jeopardize the substantial results of the war. Now upon this point the Northern mind is absolutely determined, and no party could maintain itself which should repudiate the war or surrender its acquisitions. For my own part I think it would be very difficult to get rid of any of the logical and legitimate results of the war if we tried to ever so hard, but still our people are very sensitive on that point. I cannot see, for instance, of what value your pet dogma of the constitutional right to secede would be to you, even if we granted you a dispensation to proclaim it on the house-tops. Constitutional or not, it will never again be practicable, except in the form of revolution, and that is an extra constitutional right which cannot be taken away from any people. Slavery I take to be stone dead for the reasons you very clearly and ably state in your letter to me. It would never again be of any value to you if you had it back, and the ghost of it, which is so much dreaded at the North, the phantom of involuntary servitude for poverty and color, as a punishment for vagrancy, which haunts so many well meaning men among us, would speedily become a burden so odious and so intolerably expensive that if for no better reason, you would be glad to drop it. But at the same time you must yourselves be well aware that the hasty and inconsiderate legislation upon this subject, in two or three of your "States lately in rebellion," did more to fasten universal suffrage upon you than any other one thing. The North is well aware that there is a wide distinction between civil rights and political privileges; nor were our wisest and most practical statesmen of the Republican party at first inclined to adopt the dangerous experiment of placing political power in the hands of your poor, ignorant field hands upon a mere fanciful theory of the natural equality of man. Doubtless a citizen of Massachusetts who is utterly illiterate may be my superior in all manly qualities, but unless he can read the Constitution in the English language he is not my equal politically. The principle is here admitted that we may and must temper theoretical equality with practical tests of fitness for public duty. Now this was ignored in your case, because it was urged and believed that thus alone could the blacks protect themselves, and it was said that any admitted qualification would be abused by you to their total exclusion from the franchise, and consequent helplessness. The Northern people, having freed the slaves and left them still mingled with their former masters, could not, with decency or humanity, abandon them naked to the savage enmity which they were taught to believe you felt to them; nor could they calmly look on to see those oppressed of whose comfort and happiness they had become the guardians. The Northern States pardoned the palpable usurpation of a power never granted to Congress, upon the plea of necessity. Universal suffrage was no necessary corollary of the war; it was extorted by distrust, offspring of the long slavery agitation. That gave enormous power to the class of politicians who preach the perfect and complete wickedness of the Southern white. These same men urge and they persuade many that you still cherish a devotion to the "Lost Cause," which does not content itself with the hopeless tenderness which we feel for the dead, but is ready to take arms again at the least encouragement. These fears mingle largely in the canvass, and will exert a strong influence in the result. I think that distrust and fear have dictated your terms more than malice or revenge. It was not cheerfully that the North sacrificed the Constitution for which it fought so long. For my own part, I have never felt any apprehension of losing any of the proper results of the war. I have always believed that you must, from necessity, yield them as frankly as we claimed them. I have never doubted that it was possible to treat you, after your surrender, in such a way as to enlist your aid and engage your sympathies in a constitutional restoration of the Union, and yet secure freedom and fairness to the black, and tranquility and happiness to the whites. As you very forcibly say, there is no policy possible for you but peace. War now would be your utter destruction. The Union is of more value to you than to us, and to the Constitution alone can you fly for protection. A general and cordial confidence in your attitude, feelings and protests is essential to your peace and prosperity. We must renew the old spirit within us, or the new Union will be an empty form. Even if by a party success in a very close vote at the North, aided by your own efforts at the South, you obtain a temporary relief from your abject state to-day, your condition will still be precarious, your path full of snares, and a true Union as distant as ever. So long as one-half the North is persuaded that you have the will and the power to jockey them out of what cost them so dear, we attempt to rebuild our Union on the sands. Time alone and a patient and enduring persistence on your part in well doing, in the face of all discouragement, can effectually remove the cause of your ills; a palliative will but induce a reaction again. A cheerful concurrence in the essential principles of democratic and constitutional government I regard as requisite for your peaceful progress in the future. Inclining to these opinions, I should have excused myself from accepting your kind invitation had you not expressly disclaimed any political intent. I do not wish to make any political speeches to your people in the interest of any party, nor add new bitterness to your already dangerous position. But as I have felt the evil very much of late that of our own knowledge we were so little informed of the real needs, and wishes, and purposes of each other; as I cannot feel sure that I may not be of some use, and as I deplore with all my heart the distracted and disavered condition of our once united people, I will meet you as you request as fellow-citizens should meet, in times of difficulty, to consult with you upon our duty at this time. I shall try to speak frankly rather than agreeably, and I shall hope for equal sincerity in return. I need not assure you that what I have written has been dictated by the kindest feelings. I am not insensible to your trials and sufferings; the loss of friends, prosperity and power, and exclusion from all part or lot in voting away your last pittance, is bitter indeed. But hollow as the ordinary platitudes sound in the sufferer's ear, may it not be in the good providence of God to prove to the utter most the quality of your people and lead them through these dark ways to a higher and nobler career beyond.

I at least am determined to hope so, and I doubt not may live to see the day when we shall all be once more a happy and united people, dwelling in peace, under the protection of the Constitution and within the gentle clasp of our old Union. Then, indeed, may South Carolina and Massachusetts cordially embrace, and the fortunate spokesman of my State, that day, will represent the whole instead of a fraction of her people.

I shall leave home on Monday next and proceed without delay to Columbia.

I am, gentlemen, your friend and servant,
JOHN Q. AD MS.

—Wilton, Me., has a dwelling house inhabited by four families with forty-eight children. Things get mixed there sometimes.

THE SITUATION.

Another Letter from Hon. B. H. Hill.

NEW YORK, October 3, 1868.

To the Editor of the Herald:

In the *Herald* of this morning is an article headed "Southern Democratic Leaders in New York," and among the number my own name is mentioned.

Allow me, first of all, to say I am no party leader; never have been, never expect to be.

Allow me, in the next place, to say I did not come to New York to "drink wine or eat fine dinners," and have not been so engaged.

I came North to ascertain, if I could, the exact temper, views and purposes of the Northern people and the probable result of the political contest now being waged. To one who has studied and learned to admire the system of American government, Federal and State, limited and reserved with harmonious boundaries fixed for each by plainly written constitutions, the examination has not been encouraging.

Shaken to its foundations by a criminal war occasioned by a fanatical discussion about the rights and capacities of some savages imported as chattels for speculation from the jungles of Africa, the question now is, whether these savages, being now confessedly free and certainly greatly improved by Southern masters, this great system of government can again be made harmoniously stable and the freedom of the white race maintained and of all races perpetuated?

I find the Republicans meeting this great question by proposing to "maintain and perpetuate" measures which are "outside of the Constitution," which avowedly seek to disfranchise and degrade white people for no reason but that of a vindictive hatred of section against section, and which pretend, in the most unnatural way, to elevate the negro by leading him, ignorant and credulous, promising to equality, but really to ruin, as the butcher tempts with his bundle of hay deluded sheep to the slaughter pen.

I find the Democrats meeting this most palpable insanity of the Republicans by exhausting all their powers upon a cent per cent argument about bonds, gold and greenbacks. I find the capitalists more insane than the political leaders, taking sides with the Republicans in this issue, and are lavishly spending their means to maintain and perpetuate measures which subvert the Government and destroy the industrial energies of the country, in order to make the Government stable and its resources ample to pay their bonds. Ministers of religion are exceeding their noble commissions as peacemakers by abandoning the gospel and urging their

TO THE PUBLIC.

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SUNDAY APPEAL.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 11, 1868

For President.....HORATIO SEYMOUR.
For Vice President....FRANK P. BLAIR.

ENNESSEE.

EIGHTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

For Congress.....JOHN W. LEFTWICH.
For Elector.....W. W. VAUGHAN.

TO THE DEMOCRACY.

The Executive Committee of the Central Club, composed of the President and Vice Presidents, and the Executive Committees of the various Ward and District Clubs, and also the Executive Committee of the County, and the Presidents of the several Clubs, are requested to meet at Stillman Hall to-morrow (Monday) at 12 o'clock M., sharp. Business of importance will be brought before said meeting.

ALBERT PIKE,
President Central Club.

DEATH OF HON. HOWELL COBB.

The telegrams from New York published by us yesterday brought us the sad news of the death of the Hon. HOWELL COBB, of Georgia. He fell dead, struck by apoplexy, in the hall of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, on Friday. The deceased statesman, so famous as Secretary of the Treasury in the Cabinet of President Buchanan, was born in Jefferson county, Ga., September 7, 1815. His parents removed when he was young to Athens, Ga., and he was graduated at Franklin College, in that city, in 1834. He soon after began the study of the law, to the practice of which he was admitted in 1836, and in 1837 he was elected by the Legislature Solicitor-General of the Western Circuit. During the period of three years for which he held this office he obtained a lucrative practice, and displayed social qualities and mental ability which gained for him great personal popularity in his constituency. He began his Congressional career in 1843, having been elected to the House of Representatives, in which, by three successive re-elections, he sat till 1850. He at once applied himself to the study of the rules of the House, from his familiarity with which, and with the duties which they impose, he has constantly derived advantages in parliamentary encounters. An enthusiastic admirer of Gen. JACKSON, from whom, in the period of South Carolina nullification, he had imbibed profound sentiments of attachment to the Federal Union, his political faith has been equally marked by devotion to the stability of the Confederacy, and to the guaranteed rights of the individual States. In the Thirtieth Congress he was one of the most efficient defenders of the measures of President POLK'S administration relative to the Mexican war, and secured by his boldness and ability the position, rarely accorded to so young a statesman, of being leader of his party. A prominent supporter of Gen. CASS for the Presidency in the canvass of 1848, he was placed in opposition by the election of Gen. TAYLOR; but upon the assembling of the Thirty-first Congress in December, 1849, he was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives. While the question of slavery in the Territories divided his political friends, and while the Executive Department of the Government was held by his political opponents, his official position was one of great responsibility and difficulty. Though bearing no very conspicuous part in the passage of the compromise measures of 1850, he was indefatigable, by argument and persuasion on private and social occasions, in urging the settlement which was finally adopted. The measures were opposed by many of his party, and a political organization was formed in many of the Southern States on the basis of hostility to them. Georgia at once became the battle-ground of the Southern Rights party and the Union party, by the latter of which Mr. COBB was nominated for Governor. After a violent canvass he was elected by the largest majority ever given in Georgia in any political contest. The term was for two years, at the end of which he resumed the practice of law, saw the compromise measures approved by the National Democratic Convention of 1852, took an active part in the political contest which resulted in the election of Gen. PIERCE to the Presidency, and in 1855 was again chosen to represent his constituency in Congress. In the Presidential campaign after the adjournment of the Thirty fourth Congress, he visited several of the Northern States, vindicating the policy of the Democratic party, and advocating the election of Mr. BUCHANAN, one of whose earliest acts after his accession was to tender to Mr. COBB the Secretaryship of the Treasury, in which position he signalized himself for strict attention to the duties of his office, duties which he never intermitted, setting an example he was careful should be followed by every employe of the Department. His celebrated letter upon the relations of Government employees to the public duties, will long be remembered as an example of official probity and honesty, even where his own party was to be benefited by the absence at elections of the employees, to whom he refused liberty to absent themselves. He resigned his office in December, 1860, in anticipation of the secession of his State, and almost immediately commenced preparations for entering her military service, which he did after a protracted canvass, attendant upon the preliminaries of the Convention of Georgia, the secession from the Union and the linking of her destinies with the Confederacy. At the head of the legion that bore his name he contributed of his valor to the Southern cause, serving faithfully in one way or another until the close of the war. During the present Presidential canvass he contributed of his advice to the Democracy of his State, incurring by it for himself and his section the unjust criticism of the Radicals and much of their malevolence and vituperation.

As a statesman of the last best days of the Republic, conscientiously and patriotically true to his people, Mr. COBB will long be remembered. We join our fellow-citizens in mourning the loss of a true Southron, a gallant soldier, a good man, a politician of great clearness of perception, a speaker of great force, and often of much beauty of diction and expression, and a statesman whose services we will miss before the troubles engendered by the war have been brought to a close.

JOURNALISM.

Whoever will "pick up" the leading newspapers of the large cities of the country and, even by a cursory glance at their contents, inform themselves of the general "make-up" and disposition of the matter, as well as its variety, must be struck with the cosmopolitan spirit which pervades every line save those devoted to the advocacy of partizan politics. To those of our readers at all acquainted with the press of the Union it will not be necessary for us at any length to descant upon the subject. We might point to the New York *Herald*, the *World*, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* and *Commercial*, the Chicago *Times*, the St. Louis *Republican*, and the Louisville *Journal* and *Courier*, and rest in the belief that a careful contrast of these with newspapers of less weight and character would convey to the non-journalistic reader some idea worthy the merits of journalism—of the skill, labor, and particularly the sagacity as to public opinion, necessary to the compilation, writing and publishing a modern daily paper. But while the reader might thus become intelligent as to the contents, none but those who have passed through the ordeal of patient learning at the "case" and the "desk" can know what incessant labor and unremitting attention are necessary to the production of the modern newspaper; and we feel safe in the assertion that not one man in twenty, no matter how thorough in business, can estimate the expense, the cost of getting up the news, telegrams, market-reports and editorials, the type-setting and the press work, not to speak of the paper bill and incidentals, such as carriers, folders and mailers, book-keepers and collectors.

We are well aware that in Memphis, as in other cities, there is a class of men, representatives of various professions, who, with self-satisfied airs, assume to know all about it, and be able to "run a newspaper." They speak flippantly of a profession that requires as patient study, as close investigation, and that makes more frequent drafts upon the intelligence, the courage and buoyancy of spirits than that of the bar, of medicine, of literature, of the ministry, of engineering, architecture, or any of the professions by which the people are sustained in their knowledge of specialities in human effort and learning. Such men assumed for years to be the *proprietors of public opinion and censors of the press*. They were ready with a criticism that, expressed in five minutes, in their esteem, destroyed the labors of four or five able editors who worked all day and far into the night, to construct what was thus broken by a breath. And for awhile these creatures had their day. A few, frightened by their big words and arrogance of manner, gave way to them, and thus encouraged, they continued to rule a small circle of timid admirers, until the press, like the city it represents, outgrew their tyranny and asserted itself the mouthpiece, not of a few, but of the toiling, hard-working thousands who labor honestly and are the least among the customers of corner groceries, where political tickets are made up with maudlin self-assertions of capacity to force the same upon the "toilers of the land."

But these "creatures of an hour" are, like the hours, passing away. The press of Memphis, following the example set them by the APPEAL, have dismissed these wiseacres, these "good-fellows," who too long were permitted to patronize in words, while the merchant and business man with his money was *permitted* to pay, but not asked for a word of council or advice. Fellows who take "*the* paper"—but gratuitously—and who, like all gratuitous friends, take the liberty of saying the worst words for those whom they thus insolently patronise. The little, but expensive "puffs" of these worthies have almost ceased to find place in the columns of our contemporaries—they cannot with us. The people are learning that editing *is* a profession, intricate and laborious,—that a newspaper that costs from $1600 to $1800 per week to produce, is not the mere child's play, the mere bauble, these old time wiseacres would have them believe. It is a power, a lever.

The newspaper that is properly conducted is impersonal in its relations with its readers. It comes to them speaking as the voice of no single individual, but as the united voice of those who support it by their influence and their money. It is the friend of its friends—not subserviently nor fawningly—but with a spirit such as becomes every honest and laudible effort of life. The reporters who gather the news should be, and with us are gentlemen of intelligence, sobriety and address; such as can turn their attention from statistics to science, yet be *au fait* in crime, politics and sport. The printers, too, are intelligent. They make mistakes, but in the hurry and rush of their labor, the wonder is they don't make more and worse. Steady, constant labor must characterize the managing editor. He has no time for conversations foreign to his business. His brain must ever be clear; thoroughly wedded to his work, he must always be on the *qui vive* for the occurrences of the day, everywhere, throughout the world. Nothing should escape him, as all things, religious or secular, concern the great, the ever-hungry public for whom he has to cater. He must watch the reporters, eager as your true Bohemian ever is, to procure the insertion of his attractive matter; he must watch the commercial reporter, who thinks the world all commerce and trade; and, above all, he must watch himself, eager to publish everything of interest in a small, circumscribed limit, whether the earnings of the paper will justify it or not.

These are some of the essentials of the modern press. Our readers will confess they are not such as are to be "picked up" in a day or a year by any man, though he were a GUIZOT, a BUCKLE or a DRAPIER. Many of the first of English *literateurs* have tried it, but in every instance have failed. The numbers who have essayed it in the United States are countless as the dead and forgotten newspaper enterprises whose columns from the first bore evidences of the incapacity, the want of journalistic tact that gives pre-eminence and *eclat* to modern journalism.

THE CONGRESSIONAL EXCURSION.

We regret the action of the City Council in the matter of the proposed Congressional Excursion through the Mississippi Valley. Three thousand dollars is a small sum, that even yet might be raised by our citizens, as our quota. That much accomplished, Judge WRIGHT and Gen. RUFFIN would feel much more easy in representing this community. As we understand, the $3000 assessed us was to cover all expenses of the Congressional party here. Under the plan proposed it may and will cost us more, if the excursionists, under the circumstances, accept our hospitalities. There is such a thing as being penny wise and pound foolish.

THE SELMA RAILROAD.

For our Board of Aldermen, the better to enable them to legislate upon the subject of the Selma Railroad, we will put on record this morning a few figures in regard to the benefits the city derived from the construction of the Charleston Railroad, and the benefits proposed to be derived from this through road to the heart of Alabama.

First as to the Charleston Railroad: In 1851, when the city subscribed $500,000 to this road, the taxable property of Memphis was valued at $6,000,000. On this amount we paid interest footing up $80,000, when the bonds were sold to parties who relieved the city of the indebtedness. Now, in 1868, the city taxable property is assessed at a valuation of $32 000,000, an increase of little more than 500 per cent. in less than seventeen years.

The country through which this Selma road is to run will, it is computed, contribute fully 100,000 bales of cotton to Memphis the first year after its completion; which, counting commissions, storage and handling, will leave in the city not less than $500,000 clean profit. And this, with the enhancement in value of the lands of our county, through eighteen miles of which it must pass, will make a clear gain of more than $2,000,000. And, too, without any computation, of the nett gains to be derived by our merchants from the sale of goods; or the ability of our people, from increased valuation of property, to carry the amount asked in aid of this enterprise.

We submit then, that our citizens, with such prospects, and the figures are confirmed to us by many of our shrewdest men, can afford to go the full amount of $500,000 and our county $300,000 more. On all hands it is admitted that this road will be of almost inestimable benefit and of lasting importance to us. We must strain a point to do our very best. The people all along the line have pledged themselves to back us up.

By Telegraph.

ALBANY, N. Y.

ALBANY, October 10.—Mrs. Carrington and her daughter, aged fourteen years, while walking on the track of the Central Railroad, near this city last night, were run over by a train and instantly killed. They were the wife and daughter of a switchman.

CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, October 10.—Business was generally suspended to-day on account of the Republican procession.

Only twenty-one members were present on 'Change. The prices of all articles are quoted nominally unchanged.

Capt. Jas. Thompson, of the Second Cavalry, will relieve Gen. Carlin, and is assigned to duty according to his brevet rank.

HAVANA.

HAVANA, October 10.—The Captain General of Porto Rico has announced in a proclamation that the recent disorders in that island have been suppressed, and that all the insurgents have been captured or dispersed, while the island is now tranquil.

Matthew Buchanan, a coffee planter, was killed during the disturbance.

The birthday of Queen Isabella was celebrated as usual.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, October 10.—The hurdle race at Jerome Park, to-day, was won by Underwood, beating Tycoon, Berlinger, Liberal and Harry Booth—distancing the last two. The sweepstakes for two year olds, one mile, was won by Cameron's imported Inverness, beating Nun, Rupture and Tasmaina. Time, 1:49½. Sweepstakes for three year olds, one and three-fourth miles, was won by Vauxhall, beating La Polka, Abdelkader, the filly, Nelly, and McDonald's three year old. Time, 1:49½. In a dash of four miles Joseph A. Connelly beat Gen. York. Time, 7:42¾. Last race, one mile and a quarter, Vauxhall beating Fannie Ludlow. Time, 2:12¼. To-day was the last of the meeting.

Six thousand six hundred dollars have thus far been raised in this city for the sufferers by the earthquake in Peru and Ecuador.

Henry Ward Beecher delivered a political oration on the issues of the canvass at the Brooklyn Academy of Music last evening. One of the features of the occasion was a scene on the stage representing Grant as the successful and Seymour as the unsuccessful candidate—the latter with his countenance distorted with rage, and in his immediate background a representation of negroes being hanged and houses burned by a mob.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, October 10.—Reverdy Johnson, our Minister to England, sends a cable telegram to our Government, making it known that he signed a protectorate with the British Government, relating to the rights of naturalized citizens. No particulars are given, but it is inferred by the Administration, from facts heretofore communicated by Mr. Johnson, that the compact is similar in feature to Mr. Bancroft's treaty with the German powers.

It is stated that Judge Chase yesterday denied announcing himself favorable to Grant's election, he considering it due to his official position to stand aloof from the present political campaign.

Gen. Schenck has telegraphed from Dayton, Ohio, that he and Senator Morgan have decided that it is not necessary to notify a quorum of Congress to meet on the 16th inst. The presiding officer will accordingly on that day adjourn the two houses of Congress to November 10.

Gen. Carlin has been relieved as Assistant Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau for Tennessee, and is ordered to report to the Commanding General of the Fourth District, for assignment to a post.

Fractional currency issued for the week $564,000; amount shipped $685,916, including $60,000 to Cincinnati, $50,000 to Chicago, and $100,000 to St. Louis. National Bank notes issued $107,730; actual circulation $299,923,495. Fractional currency destroyed $541,000.

FOREIGN.

MADRID, October 10.—The Provisional Junta has issued a circular inviting all the Spanish officials and citizens to join in preserving order and thus prove that the revolution just accomplished was not anarchy or violence, but peace and justice.

Elections for members of Cortes is fixed for the 15th of November.

Olarge has left Paris for this city.

John P. Hale, American Minister, has waited on Serrano and congratulated him.

Gonzalez Brava's Secretary was mobbed yesterday and badly hurt. Gen. Prim came upon the ground and made a speech to the rioters. He deplored any act of violence. He said the people could now afford to forget former servants of the crown.

The Provisional Junta has issued a programme, guaranteeing many things, among them a Centralization Administration and universal suffrage, religious liberty, the freedom of the press, the right of public assemblage, radical changes in the system of education, the right of trial by jury, and the equality of all men before the law. The Judges are to be appointed for life.

BERLIN, October 10.—Reports having been received here of lawlessness and disquiet in Cuba, the merchants of various cities in Germany have requested the Government to send a ship-of-war to that island, in order to guard the interests of German traders.

PARIS, October 10.—The Emperor defers his return from Biarritz.

LIVERPOOL, October 10.—Reverdy Johnson will receive an address from the authorities of this city on the 22d inst.

NAPLES, October 10.—Mount Vesuvius is threatened with another eruption.

LONDON, October 10.—The leaders of the Junta, at Madrid, are Monarchial in their precedence, but have agreed to accept a Republic if the people so pronounce at the election.

The preliminaries of a national treaty, similar to that recently concluded between North Germany and the United States, have been arranged between Lord Stanley and the American Minister.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, October 10.—Cotton firmer but less active; sales 3000 bales; uplands 26½@26¾; Superfine flour $7 50@8 10. Wheat 1@2 lower. Corn $1 09@1 10½. Oats 60c. Rice, Carolina 9@9¼. Coffee quiet. Cuba sugar 11@12c.

Money market is easy. Call loans 5@7. Gold 38@38⅜. The weekly bank statement shows heavy charges and loss in specie. Deposits $265,236,582; decrease $2,248,285; specie $9,346,097; decrease $2,411,238; circulation $34,148,04; increase $53,497; deposits $185,059,967; decrease 3,980,180; legal tenders, $30,850,850; decrease $25,506.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, October 10.—Cotton active; middlings 26c; sales 3000 bales; receipts 1738; Liverpool 9-32d; Havre 1-64; New York 4-32d, sterling 48@50. New York sight ¼c. discount. Gold 37¾. Sugar and Molasses steady and unchanged. Flour steady; superfine $6 75. Corn quiet but firm at $1 05. Oats firm at 62@65c. Hay, prime to choice Western, $25@26. Bran held at $1 25. Pork firmer, $31 50@31 75. Bacon firm, shoulders 18¾; clear sides 17¾. Lard steady and unchanged.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, October 10.—Tobacco unchanged. Superfine flour $7 75. Prime fall wheat $1 85@1 90. Corn 92@96. Oats 52@53. Pork $30 50. Bacon, sides 16¾@17½; hams 17¾@20. Lard 18¾@20¾. Whisky $1 25.

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, October 10.—Tobacco firm, $5@15 for lugs to medium shipping leaf. Flour $6 25@6 50. Cotton 21. Bagging, 2 lbs., 25¾@26c. Wheat $1 80@2 05. Corn, old shelled, $1; new, in bulk, 60c. Oats 55@56. Hay, baled, $18. Pork $30@30 50. Lard, in tierce, 19½. Bacon, shoulders 16¾@17½; sides 16¾@17¾. High wines, free, $1 30.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, October 10.—Consols closed at 94½; 20's 74½.

LIVERPOOL, October 10—Cotton closed buoyant. Sales 12,000 bales; Uplands 10¾d; Orleans 11d.

FRANKFORT, October 10—U. S. bonds closed at 77.

MARRIED.

RUSE—WARD.—At Green Castle, Ind., on Tuesday evening, 6th inst., at 8 o'clock p.m., by Rev. Dr. Bowman, Mr. F. C. RUSE and Miss MATILDA WARD, both of Memphis, Tenn.

May sunshine ever illumine their path through life, and theirs be a life of perfect happiness; and may the flow of years be to them as a summer dream.

ROBERTSON—NOBLE.—At the First Presbyterian Church of Memphis, Thursday evening, October 8th, by the Rev. Dr. Steadman, Capt. F. W. ROBERTSON, of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, to Miss MOLLIE S. NOBLE, all of this city.

The beautiful ceremony was attended by a large and elegant concourse of people—the mutual friends of the happy pair. A noble gentleman and gallant soldier was united with a noble bride, possessing rare graces and accomplishments. With their other friends, we wish them many days, strong loving hearts, usefulness and honor.

DIED.

FRENCH—On the 24 of October, 1868, in the town of Senatobia, Desoto county, Miss., GEO. FRENCH, in the sixty-seventh year of his age.

Daily Carolinian, Columbia, S. C.; Laurensville Herald, Laurens Courthouse, S. C.; Greenville Mountaineer, Greenville, S. C., please copy.

NEW ADVERTISEM'NTS

SUNLIGHT COAL OIL.

25 BARRELS for sale low. Want to purchase FIVE HUNDRED COAL OIL BARRELS at One Dollar.

G. F. PRESCOTT & CO.,
No. 40 Union street.
oct11 1w

LAND IN TEN MILES OF MEMPHIS

AND one mile of the prospective depot on the Valley Railroad, soon to be built, of every quality and in any quantity, under one thousand acres, at two hundred per cent. less than was offered for it.

Also a fine Plantation in Liberty county, Texas, of 640 acres, and Stock Ranche in Jackson county, of 1280 acres, both on navigation. For sale or exchange for city property.

Apply at No. 188 Front street, Memphis.
oct11-3tawtf

Mississippi and Tennessee R. R.—Stockholders' Meeting.

THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad Company will be held in the city of Memphis

On Wednesday, November 11, 1868,

At which time Directors will be chosen for the ensuing year. stockholders will be passed free over the road by exhibiting Certificates of Stock to conductors.

J. H. LAMB,
Secretary and Treasurer.
oct11

A Card.

HAVING severed my connection with the Mercantile Agency of R. G. Dun & Co., at this point, in order to return to my former home in New Orleans, I take pleasure in recommending as my successor Mr. Z. F. WILDER, late of Cincinnati, Ohio. In retiring from the management of this office, I beg leave to return to the people of Memphis my sincere thanks for the many acts of courtesy and hospitality received at their hands, and trust that my efforts have been such as to give general satisfaction.

S. B. WRIGHT.

S. M. ANDERSON. N. HAWKS. F. H. DAVIS.

S. M. ANDERSON & CO.,

COTTON BUYERS,

304 Front St., Memphis, Tenn.

Liberal Cash Advances made on Consignments to GEO. BLACKBURN & CO., Boston, Mass., or A. C. SCHAEFER & CO., New York.
oct11-1m

STATE AND COUNTY TAXES.

OFFICE OF STATE AND COUNTY TAX COLLECTOR, CORNER SECOND AND UNION STREETS, GREENLAW BUILDING, MEMPHIS, TENN. October 10, 1868.

To the State and County Tax Payers of Shelby County:

YOU are respectfully reminded that on and after the

First Day of November,

prximo, Penalties will be attached to all unpaid State and County Taxes, as provided for under the amended Revenue Law, passed by the General Assembly March 13, 1868. Those interested please take notice.

Respectfully,
WILLIAM McLEAN,
State and County Tax Collector.

NEW ADVERTISEM'NTS

AUCTION.

Auction Sale,
—OF—
Fashionable Jewelry,
Watches, Etc., Etc.
BY W. H. PASSMORE & CO.,
NO. 281 SECOND STREET, (Jefferson Block.)

MONDAY morning, the 12th inst., at TEN O'CLOCK, a large and extensive assortment of the above line of goods will be offered, to which the Ladies are respectfully invited. Also, an invoice of Household Furniture.
oct10 1t

ROYSTER, TREZEVANT & CO.,

AUCTIONEERS,

—AND—

REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

Northeast Corner Main and Jefferson Streets.

AUCTION SALES.

ON TUESDAY

We will offer a variety of

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE,

AT OUR SALESROOM.

Real Estate at Private Sale.

Our List of Real Estate held at Private Sale embraces many of the best tracts of land in this county and State, and in the adjacent States of Arkansas, Mississippi and Alabama. Among them may be named:

The Hays Tract,

A body of splendid land, north of Memphis, on the Memphis and Ohio Railroad, within about one hour's travel from the city—subdivided into small farms of from twenty-five to one hundred acres.

The Person Lands,

South of the city, and traversed by the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad, embracing some of the finest lands in the vicinity of Memphis.

The Buntyn Tract,

On the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, five miles from the city, divided into lots of from five to ten acres, and having the facilities of the railroad for easy and frequent access to and from the city—a most desirable point for business men or the city who prefer a country residence for their families.

The Trezevant Tract,

Three miles east from the city; laid off in about five acre lots, and offered to purchasers for cash or on time extending through TEN YEARS, at the purchaser's choice, and at moderate prices.

Suburban Lands of Chas. Jones, Esq.,

Lying near the city, on the New Raleigh road, embracing fine building sites, and offered greatly below the general prices of suburban property.

The Pope Tract,

The Homestead of Col. John Pope, deceased, the late distinguished President of the Agricultural Society of Shelby County, five miles out of the city, on the Raleigh road; subdivided into small farms of ten to twenty acres.

The Holmes Tract,

The splendid Plantation of that eminent planter, the late George L. Holmes, Esq., situated twelve miles north of the city, on the Big Creek Plankroad.

All the tracts above named are held by the oldest and best titles, and enable us to meet any demand for Residence, Garden or Farming Lands in this vicinity, and to suit the convenience of all purchasers as to terms.

RENTAL DEPARTMENT.

In the Rental Department of our Real Estate Business, Mr. W. W. GUION will give prompt and strict attention to Renting Houses, Collecting Rents, Paying Taxes, etc.

Royster, Trezevant & Co.
oct11

NEW ADVERTISEM'NTS

W. J. PORTER & CO.,

COTTON FACTORS

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

No. 142 Pearl Street, New York.

—REFER TO—

First National Bank, DeSoto Bank, Jackson Insurance Company, Memphis, Tenn.; First National Bank, John W. Allen, Banker, Nashville Tenn.; Thos. Eakin, Banker, New York; Baker & Co., Commission Merchants, Commercial Bank, Lafayette Bank, Dubois & Augur, Commission Merchants, Wm. Glenn & Sons, Grocers, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Liberal Cash Advances made on Consignments, by our Agent.

Maj. J. J. BUSBY, 274 Front St., Memphis.

W. G. PATTERSON, of Grenada, Miss., oct11 1f Traveling Agent.

PERKINS, SWENSON & CO.,
New Orleans, La.
SWENSON, PERKINS & CO.,
New York,
General Commission Merchants.
oct6 1m W. M. PERKINS. S. M. SWENSON. D. L. KERRISON

NOTICE

—TO—

TRAVELERS TO NEW YORK.

—AT—

A GOOD HOUSE.

MERCHANTS and others visiting New York with their families or alone, will find at

VANDERHOOF'S

PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE,

No. 7 Great Jones Street,

A few doors from Broadway—a delightful and quiet location, yet within a few minutes' walk of the leading hotels and mercantile establishments. Every home comfort, first-class table, and polite attention, at modern prices.

Refers to present boarders,
Rev. Dr. C. K. Marshall, Mississippi,
Major Thomas Fearn, "
Col. John Lubbock, Texas,
Capt. J. Turner, "
S. B. Settle, Esq., Tennessee,
W. R. Hutchenson, Esq., Tennessee. oct2 6t

MEMPHIS AND LITTLE ROCK RAILROAD.

Open to Madison

ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1868, the train on the Eastern Division of this Road will run regularly as follows:

GOING WEST—Leaves Hopefield Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 a.m., and arrive at Madison at 1 o'clock p.m.

COMING EAST—Leaves Madison Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7:30 a.m.; arrive at Hopefield at 1 o'clock p.m., and Memphis at 1:30 p.m.

The Ferryboat Nevada leaves the foot of Union street at 7 a.m.

Tickets for sale at all the Railroad Ticket offices in the city.

Freights for Madison or way stations received by P. M. Patterson & Co., at their Wharf-boat, foot of Union street.

Freight to Way Stations must be prepaid.

Office of Road, No. 12 Jefferson street.

aug9 1f J. W. ROBERTSON, Gen. Sup't.

INSURANCE.

FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE

MERCHANTS'

INSURANCE COMPANY,

CAPITAL, : : : $200,000

Office—No. 19 Madison St.,

MEMPHIS, : : : : TENNESSEE

DIRECTORS:

E. McDAVITT,	M. E. COCHRAN,
F. W. SMITH,	W. R. WALDRAN,
J. T. FARGASON,	NAPOLEON HILL,
W. A. GOODWYN,	JOHN T. STRATTON,
	J. F. FRANK.

OFFICERS:

E. McDAVITT, - - - - - President.
F. W. SMITH, - - - - - Vice President.
E. A. PARKER, - - - - - Secretary.

STOCKHOLDERS:

Allison Bros.,	G. W. Gilmore,	Thos. Moffet,
W. H. Andrews,	Chas. Gilmore,	Jesse Moore,
M. A. Allen,	C. W. Goyer,	A. J. Murray,
Benj. Babb,	W. A. Goodwyn,	Jos. M. Myers,
M. L. Bacon,	R. D. Goodlett,	C. P. Norris,
C. C. Bill,	W. H. Goodlett,	J. Overton, Jr.,
W. R. Bridges,	& Co.,	H. Owen,
D. W. Bowman,	Dr. D. Gober,	H. A. Parlee,
W. S. Bruce & Co.,	John Gunn, D. P. Hadden	Parlee & Harbert,
F. H. Bryson,	& Co.,	J. T. Peyton,
S. J. Camp,	A. L. Harris,	J. J. Powers,
F. M. Cash,	Wm. F. Hardin,	W. P. Proudfit,
C. C. Clay,	A. Hatchett,	W. G. Rainey,
C. F. Chamberlin,	J. P. Hill & Co.,	S. P. Read,
	I. M. Hill,	F. F. Risk,
W. H. Cherry,	Napoleon Hill,	L. R. Richards,
M. E. Cochran,	J. L. Holst & Co.,	Isidor Rosenbach,
G. A. Cochran,	H. B. Howell,	
C. Curtis,	Howell, Wood & Co.,	M. J. Rossel,
F. S. Davis,		J. T. Stratten,
J. S. Day,	J. P. Hoffman,	J. T. Swayne,
DeSoto Bank,	W. J. C. Humes,	J. & J. Steele & Co.,
Dillard, Pinson & Co.,	J. F. Jett,	
	R. S. Jones,	W. H. Stephens,
H. Dow,	John Johnson,	F. W. Smith,
W. J. P. Doyle,	C. Kortrecht,	J. A. Taylor,
S. H. Dunscomb,	John S. Loeche,	A. Vaccaro,
Edmonds, Pet & Agrew & Co.,	H. Ledgner, H. Leidy,	R. P. Walt, W. B. Waldran,
W. M. Farrington,	F. F. Mackall,	C. C. Ward,
	M. H. Martin,	S. M. Ward,
J. T. Fargason,	E. Marshall,	H. H. Ward,
J. F. Frank & Co.,	Mansfield & Hoyt,	W. Wible,
J. D. Frayser,	Higbee,	M. J. Wicks,
J. W. Fowler,	E. McDavitt,	W. A. Williamson,
N. Ford & Co.,	J. H. McDavitt,	
W. C. Foster,	I. B. Mercer,	S. W. Wilkins,
W. A. Gage,	Geo. Mitchell,	James M. Wilkinson,
M. Gavin,	R. J. Morgan,	
W. B. Greenlaw,		Jel0 3m ed

TRANSPORTATION.

Quickest Route to New York

—AND ALL—

PRINCIPAL NORTHERN CITIES

—IS BY THE—

Memphis & Louisville R. R. Line.

Fall Schedule, September 13, 1868

Double Daily Through Trains

RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Memphis (city time)	5:10 a.m.	2:55 p.m.
Leave Memphis (railroad time)	5:00 a.m.	3:15 p.m.
Arrive at Louisville	4:00 a.m.	12:30 p.m.
" Indianapolis	10:00 a.m.	6:00 p.m.
" Cincinnati	12 noon.	11:50 p.m.
" Cleveland	9:50 p.m.	6:25 a.m.
" Buffalo	5:20 a.m.	1:35 p.m.
" Niagara Falls	10:00 a.m.	4:05 p.m.
" Pittsburg	2:30 a.m.	10:45 a.m.
" Baltimore	6:20 p.m.	4:20 a.m.
" Washington	10:00 p.m.	8:15 a.m.
" Philadelphia	8:10 p.m.	1:20 a.m.
" New York	7:40 p.m.	5:00 a.m.
" Boston	12 night.	4:00 p.m.

with Train connect for Nashville.

The 2:15 p.m. connects for Cairo and St. Louis, arriving at St. Louis at 1:30 p.m. next day.

Through Tickets at Reduced Rates,

Can be procured at the Company's Office, 247½ Main street, and at Depot, head of Main street.

☞ Baggage Checked at Depot or by the Memphis City Transfer Company; at Hotels, Private Residences, or on board boats, to all principal points East and North.

SAM. R. JONES, Superintendent.
ASA HILL, Passenger Agent. sep13

STILL LOWER REDUCTION IN FREIGHTS.

Shortest Line, Quick Time, Lowest Rates

MEMPHIS & CHARLESTON R. R.

MARK YOUR GOODS

—VIA—

Virginia and Tennessee Air Line

Rates via NORFOLK have been greatly reduced, and are as follows:

TO MEMPHIS, PER 100 POUNDS.

From	1st Class.	2d Class.	3d Class.	4th Class.
New York	$1 68	$1 50	$1 20	.90
Boston	1 68	1 50	1 30	.90
Philadelphia	1 90	1 75	1 35	.90
Baltimore	1 64	1 40	1 20	.85

All Rail rates from New York to Memphis have this day been reduced to following figures:

First Class, per 100 lbs	$2 15
Second Class, per 100 lbs	1 90
Third Class, per 100 lbs	1 75
Fourth Class, per 100 lbs	1 25

This route having the SHORTEST LINE, is determined to transport Freights TO and FROM Memphis at as low rates, or lower, than any other line.

CLAIMS for LOSS and DAMAGE promptly adjusted.

For Bills of Lading or information, call on C. S. SAWYER, 278 Main street, or A. J. LOWE, Agent at Depot.

W. J. ROSS,
Gen'l Sup't M. and C. Railroad.
JOS. C. LOPEZ, Gen'l Frt. Agt. sep2

THROUGH COTTON ROUTE.

Shortest, Quickest, Best---Via Memphis and Charleston Railroad and its Connections.

RATE ON COTTON PER 100 LBS.

From Memphis to	Norfolk. Via Comp.	Norfolk. Via Uncomp.	Charleston. Via Comp.	Charleston. Via Uncomp.
New York	$1 30	$1 65	$1 30	$1 65
Boston	1 38	1 75	—	—
Providence	1 38	1 75	—	—
Philadelphia	1 22	1 55	1 22	1 55
Baltimore	1 14	1 45	1 14	1 45
Petersburg and Richmond	92	1 17	—	—
Norfolk	1 00	1 22	—	—
Charleston	—	—	85	1 25

This line gives Shippers advantage of TWO ROUTES.

For through Bills Lading or information apply to F. H. TALLY, General Agent, 278 Main street, or A. J. LOWE, Agent at Depot.

Claims for LOSS OR DAMAGE PROMPTLY ADJUSTED.

W. J. ROSS, General Superintendent,
Memphis and Charleston R. R.
JOS. C. LOPEZ, General Freight Agent,
Memphis and Charleston R. R. oct10

Cairo and New Orleans—Illinois Central Railroad Packets.

FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

The unsurpassed Passenger Steamers
LADY GAY, Capt. John H. Burk, } AND { RUTH, Capt. R. R. Pegram

Will leave CAIRO FOR NEW ORLEANS on the arrival of 4 p.m. train every SATURDAY, as follows:

LADY GAY—Saturday, September 19; October 3, 17 and 31; November 14 and 28; December 12 and 26.

RUTH Saturday, September 26; October 10 and 24; November 7 and 21; December 5 and 19.

To secure

SUNDAY APPEAL.

Office—No. 13 Jefferson Street.

CITY MATTERS.

THE CITY was again enveloped in a heavy fog last night.

THE BRIDGE on Beal street is more ricketty than ever. Why are not operations on it commenced?

THE SECOND DISTRICT boasted of only two arrests yesterday up to six o'clock p.m.

TO MORROW is grand opening day for Cloaks and Dress Goods, at B. Lowenstein & Bros.

CAPT. HENRY BATEMAN, of Nashville, is the lucky man who drew the Paschall House.

FENIANISM.—We learn that Capt. Daly, of New York city, is in town, on business for the Fenian Brotherhood.

THE CLIFTON not having arrived yesterday at the appointed time, the base ballists were again disappointed.

H. DAW, grocer and commission merchant, has removed to 206 Front street, where he will hereafter be found by his customers and friends.

TAX PAYERS NOTICE.—City, County and School Scrips to suit tax payers, for sale at Citizens Union Bank, corner of Main and Jefferson streets. oct11-1w

DOLBEAR'S Commercial College, 230 Main street, open day and night. New pupils daily in Writing, Book-keeping, Arithmetic, etc., etc.

SPORTSMEN continued to have considerable sport with the pigeons yesterday evening. The advent of these birds is said by the weather wise to indicate early and severe cold weather.

TEACHINGS of the New Testament, as contrasted with the teaching on Ritualism of the Prayer book, is the subject announced for Dr. Ford at the Tabernacle to-night.

THE NAME of the little "folder" who was drowned on Friday is Marshall P. Virgeson. "Kinch" was the nickname by which he was known in the APPEAL office.

A TEN THOUSAND DOLLAR prize in the Paschall House drawing was won by our neighbor Mr. John Briton. Lucky Briton! Now that he is rich will he be Great Britain?

SQUIRE GRIFFITH placed John Nelson under $1000 bonds to appear before the next term of the Criminal Court, charged with stabbing another negro with intent to kill. In default he was sent up.

MESSRS. BIGLEY & MELLERSH are prepared to supply steamboats, mills, factories, hotels and families with the very best of coal, of any quality and in any quantity. Their office is on the corner of Main and South Court streets. 2t

BANKRUPTS will recollect that they must apply for their discharge in bankruptcy within one year of the date of their adjudication, otherwise it will be void. See provisions of the Bankrupt Act.

FRANK'S SALOON—"The Only Place"—11 Jefferson street, under Commercial Hotel, will furnish a free oyster lunch to-morrow morning. Price of drinks reduced to 15 cents, and the best liquors only will be dispensed.

AUCTION SALE OF EXPRESS PACKAGES.—We say to those who wish to make a good investment, to attend the sale of express packages at W. H. Passmore & Co's auction rooms, No 25 Second street, on Tuesday morning the 13th inst.

JUNK SHOPS.—M. Haley keeps one of these receptacles for stolen goods. The Second District police yesterday found some stolen goods there and arrested Haley, who was carried before Squire Griffith, and sent to the Criminal Court under $1000 bonds.

SQUIRE BLACK yesterday disposed of the case of Chas. Moody, the negro desperado, by sending him to the Criminal Court under $500 bonds additional to keep the peace for six months, and fining him $5 for carrying a bowie knife. In default of all of which he was sent to jail.

THE STREETS were thronged yesterday evening with thousands, who were out on business and pleasure, enjoying the delightful weather. There was a little more dust in the lower part of the city than was agreeable, perhaps, but this is the necessary concomitant of fine weather.

THE CENTRAL CLUB had quite a large and enthusiastic meeting last night. Speeches were made by the Hon. John W. Leftwich, Gen. Pike, Judge Marland, L. Perkins, and others. It is to be hoped that a full representation of all the clubs will be on hand punctually at 12 o'clock to-morrow, in obedience to the call of the President.

INSURE with the State Insurance Company of Nashville, Tenn. Her capital is $200,000. She has deposited with the Comptroller $20,000 in bonds. Her officers, directors and stockholders, are of the best citizens and business men of Nashville. She issues Fire and Marine policies.

W. H. MOORE, Agent, 203 Main st., (with the German National Bank.)

FOR AGES past the world has been endeavoring to obtain Light at the least cost, and that will be safe and sure. Nothing can equal the Sunlight Coal Oil. It is non-explosive, gives a clear, brilliant light, and is free from odor. Use the Sun or Comet burners. For sconce lamps, oils, etc., call on O. F. Prescott & Co., 40 Jefferson street. 2t

MESSRS. MCKINNEY, BRYSON & CO., No 226 Main street, in another column call the attention of the public to their large and complete stock of furniture and cabinet ware. The house of Messrs. McKinney, Bryson & Co. is well known as being one of the first of its kind in the city, and we shall take an early occasion to run through their vast establishment, and give it such a notice as it merits at our hands.

STATE AND COUNTY TAXES.—By a recent action of the Board of County Commissioners, it was made the duty of the Tax Collector to inform all delinquents that penalties will be attached to all unpaid taxes on and after the last day of November, 1868. In another column will be found his notice to that effect, and the attention of our readers is respectfully called to the subject.

oct11-1t&ew

B. J. SEMMES & Co. announce in another column that they have received, and have on hand, a large and choice stock of old Monongahela and Bourbon whisky, Cognac and Otard brandies, and the finest of foreign wines and liquors, among which is a large invoice Moet & Chandon's superb Champagne. Messrs. Semmes & Co.'s stock is not surpassed in the city, and those who like to have pure wines and liquors always by them, will consult health, taste and economy by giving them a call.

THE MARKETS.—There was the usual Saturday evening attendance at the markets yesterday evening. The supply of eatables, of all sorts, was quite equal to the demand, with a very marked decline in many things. Chickens, which a week ago were held at $5@5 50 per dozen, were offered yesterday evening at $3@3 25 per dozen; large fat hens, ready dressed, at 50c. each; turkeys, three-quarters grown, in good condition, three each. Fresh eggs 25@28c per dozen. Country butter, 45@55 per pound. Green corn 20c. per dozen. Pumpkins 10c. each, for large size. Beef, first cuts, 18@20c. per pound; other parts 15@18c. Mutton 15c. per pound. Sausage meat 20c. per pound. Hard cheese (souse) 25c. per pound. Heads, potatoes, onions, etc., per pound. Sweet potatoes, etc., are as they were last Saturday.

CHEAP Clothing at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street.

RITUALISM.

A Pastoral from the Rev. J. W. Rogers, Priest of the Church of the Blessed Virgin.

Dearly Beloved:

In those painful controversies, which in every age agitate the Church of Him who said, "*I come not to send Peace on Earth, but a Sword,*" we are not to forget that, even in battle, the Church may be identified; and that ever serene in her majesty and beauty, she can make resounding arms and glittering steel, above her head triumphal arches, through which, with reverent feet, she moves on, blessing the fiercest combatants, if zeal and love for Christ inspire them.

The peace which false prophets of old proclaimed—which the well fed Scribes and Pharisees desired—was, as we are told, in the oracles of God, "*no peace!*"

The Church was only rotting; and, like the Dead Sea, stupefied both Priest and people by its influence and contagious yawnings. It died of *ennui*.

Our Church in England, patronized by Government, with so many rich political incumbents, and fawning, cringing, crouching, starving curates, has risen in the strength of her Lord, through the influence of his faithful servants, denominated, by way of reproach, "*Ritualists.*" Instead of leaving the Church of England, as the followers of the zealous Wesley did, they remain in her borders, keep her discipline and obey her canons, but realizing that the Holy sacrament, is not a mere commemoration supper or dinner. Having faith, through the power of the Holy Ghost, to believe that their dear Saviour is present, in some spiritual but nevertheless most *real manner*, they revere and beautify his altar as you *do the graves of your loved ones.*

For this they are called "*Idolators,*" by some; by some they are laughed at as "worshipers of a few candles and flowers." But you, beloved, would not envy the man who mocked me for kneeling at the grave of my buried daughter in Elmwood, and for scattering flowers on her grave, or for lighting up and enlivening that holy spot in any manner that *suited my fancy.* Again, they are called "*Romanists,*" "*Methodists,*" and the like, because they labor for the Reunion at one altar of all Christians "who love the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity."

They are willing to go as far towards Rome on the one hand, and towards ultra Protestantism on the other, as principle (in their humble judgment) allows; and how, let me ask, can Christendom ever be united without this spirit of forbearance and charity?

You have then, beloved, a great work before you. Many, who have hitherto attended our services, will depart as soon as the novelty wears off. Our Bishop has exhorted those whom he considered most influential to depart from us. Our brethren of the clergy for the most part co-operate with him; and we have to decide whether, in a matter like this, we owe blind obedience to *authority*, or only *lawful* obedience.

The Pope, in old times, laid whole kingdoms under these "*interdicts,*" which grew up, a necessity (I think) of the union of Church and State. Now, the Holy Father calls an Ecumenical Synod to decide whether this union ought not to be abolished, on the ground that nearly all States in Christendom have now "*constitutional governments.*"

The Church of England, on the other hand, gave a *constitution and laws* to her members, to free them from *blind obedience*, to the Pope; and it would be a strange thing now, to see Rome giving *liberty* and our Bishops demanding *obedience without law.*

I say thus much, beloved, in a spirit of love to you, and indeed to all, even to those who would drive us hence, lest your consciences should be troubled by the "*interdicts,*" and beseech you, by the Lord Jesus Christ, that with prayerful hearts you decide for yourselves, whether the liberty I advocate is "rebellion" or your sacred and inalienable Christian right, in a Church which boasts a *constitution and laws!* If the laws be infringed or if any one dared to say they were *tried* for the offence—not for "disobedience"—and excluded from the church; but when the will of Bishop, Priest or Deacon becomes the law, then we may no longer boast of "the glorious Reformation," nor denounce the "*tyranny of Rome.*"

It is not, therefore, your duty to obey their *interdict*, whether delivered by letter or by Priests, but humbly to rest on the Cross of Christ, even when the multitude forsake you, and keeping every law of the Church; to pray for your Bishop, that he may be blessed with all spiritual gifts, through Christ, our Lord. When the *trial* comes you will see that your Pastor is only doing what many more faithful Bishops and Priests have done before him; and that all the *rude assaults on his veracity*, which drew out the sharp replies of last Sunday, will rebound on those who made them.

Your affectionate Pastor,

J. W. ROGERS.

GO AND SEE the grand display of Cloaks to-morrow, at B. Lowenstein & Bros.

Hoop Skirts from 25c to $1, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street.

WE notice that Berton's Bakery and Confectionary, at the corner of Fourth and Poplar street, is being greatly enlarged and refitted. From present appearances it will be the most complete house of the kind in the city. Mr. Berton makes and keeps always No. 1 articles in this line. We wish him success.

TO PLANTERS.—The card of Messrs. S. M. Anderson & Co. will be found in another column. As agents of one of the staunchest houses in New York, and another in Boston, they are amply prepared to make liberal advances on all consignments shipped to those parties. The house above named is well known here as one of the most liberal buyers in this market. See the card alluded to.

EXTRACTION OF TEETH WITHOUT PAIN.—A great blessing has been conferred upon suffering humanity by the invention of the new process of extracting teeth without pain, which is in daily operation by Dr. G. H. Hurd, at his dental rooms on Jefferson street, opposite the post office. He has given relief to hundreds of our citizens, who speak in the highest terms of his skill and of the process whereby teeth-pulling is made pleasant. Persons suffering with their teeth should call on Dr. Hurd. He is a skillful dentist, and a clever gentleman.

THE Ætna Life Insurance Company issued fifteen thousand two hundred and fifty-one (15,251) policies during 1867; her receipts were $5,129,447 34; her assets are now over ten million dollars ($10,000,000). She has issued new cash tables and new term rates (a new feature in life insurance) to meet a want long felt, giving more insurance for the same amount of money than any table before the community. For full particulars, call on

W. H. MOORE, General Agent, 203 Main street (with the German National Bank.)

"SATURDAY MORNING."—The first copy of a weekly literary journal, bearing this name, is before us. It is a small octavo, and makes quite a handsome appearance. The editors are not yet announced, but we notice among the names of the contributors Mrs. Sallie Rochester Ford, Gen. Pike, "Didimus Peck," Col. J. B. Marshall, and others equally well known as elegant writers. In this number is commenced a serial story by Mrs. Sallie Rochester Ford, with the title "Contrasts, or Ups and Downs." It promises to be very interesting. We wish the new enterprise all success.

Ladies' Shoes, $1; Children's Shoes, 50 cents; Ladies' good all Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 25 cents. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., Clay Building. Our Stock Must be closed out.

TO MORROW is grand opening day for Cloaks and Dress Goods, at B. Lowenstein & Bros.

THE DRY GOODS TRADE.

The House of B. Lowenstein & Bros.

Among the names of the solid business houses of Memphis, none stand higher on the list than B. Lowenstein & Bros. Merchants of many years standing, occupying a prominent position in the business community, and trading largely with all classes, they have ever been known as men of the utmost fairness of dealing and thorough honesty. Starting out with that object and ambition, years ago, they have succeeded by a judicious use of capital, by vast energy and unremitting industry, in building up a dry goods trade second to none in the Southwest. Their establishment has become known, not only in Memphis, but throughout Southwestern Tennessee, North Mississippi, North Alabama, and the whole of Arkansas, as the repository of every article appertaining to the wholesale and retail dry goods trade.

THE BUILDING

occupied by the Messrs. Lowenstein is situated on the southeast corner of Jefferson and Main streets. It is four stories in hight, including the basement, having a front of thirty-five feet on Main street, and a depth on Jefferson of about one hundred feet. It is L shaped, the wing forming the L, running in behind the adjoining clothing store. The basement is used for storing of boxes and bales, and is "chock full" of them, of every sort and description.

THE FIRST FLOOR

is devoted to the retail trade. In the main body is a complete retail dry goods store, embracing on its shelves, and in its cases, every article in the range of the trade. The wing is used as a show and salesroom for silks, cloaks and shawls. Here, stored away in modest coverings, upon rows of plain shelving, are thousands upon thousands of dollars worth of the most beautiful and costly fabrics of every hue and shade, constituting the most complete and elegant stock of silks this side of New York. The assortment of shawls embraces Camel's Hair, Lace, India, Merino, and, indeed, every other description. The cloaks, all of the most fashionable and elegant cut and material, are of the manufacture of the Messrs. Lowenstein.

Among other costly and beautiful articles of Fall and Winter apparel, on exhibition and for sale in this room, are splendid fur sets complete, of the most fashionable fure and pelts.

THE SECOND FLOOR

is exclusively for the wholesale trade. The main room is "a sight to see." All around it, on solid rows of shelving, from floor to ceiling, and on long tables, placed just far enough apart for a person to walk between them comfortably, piled bolt on bolt, and bale on bale, are every species of dry goods known to the trade. The retail merchant, either from the city or the country, need go no further than this room to select a complete stock for any trade. In the L of this floor is the wholesale stock of notions, trimmings, ribbons, gimp, fringes, edgings, buttons, etc. Here, too, is a large stock of jet and imitation coral jewelry, of the latest styles and forms. The stock of cloak buttons is particularly new and fine.

THE THIRD FLOOR

is devoted to the wholesale boot and shoe trade, blankets, hoop skirts, etc. The boot and shoe stock is large and very complete, embracing all of the latest styles of *chaussure* for both sexes. Blankets in endless variety, white and colored, and hoop skirts of all shapes and manufacture, complete the stock of the main room. The L of this floor is divided into two rooms, and is devoted to manufacturing purposes, the whole being presided over by Mad Marre, from Paris, a finished *modiste*, but especially skillful as a cloak cutter. The front room is used as a cutting room exclusively, and the rear is occupied by twelve young ladies, who are employed under the immediate supervision of Mad. Marre, in making up cloaks, mantillas, etc. Ladies can have these garments made here to order, much cheaper, and as elegantly and fashionably as in Paris.

OPENING DAY.

To-morrow (Monday) morning, Messrs. Lowenstein will open their fall fashions of silks, dress goods, cloaks, etc., and respectfully invite the ladies of Memphis to call during the day and make an examination of them. We had a glimpse in advance, of some beautiful fabrics and silks were the most exquisitely beautiful fabrics that it is possible to conceive of, being really works of art both in coloring and finish. Solomon in all of his glory was not arrayed" in garments more magnificent than these. Our lady friends may expect, and will have a great treat in this, and we advise them, one and all, by no means to fail to be present.

THE LEGACY TO LEAVE.—A common sense man once gave this maxim for husbands: "What you leave at your death, let it be without controversy, else the lawyers will be your heirs." Upon which this comment is in place: "If you leave your money by a will, there will be a struggle between the heirs; lawyers will be employed; they will take all the money for their costs, and send in a little bill besides, and your friends will be worse off than ever. Even if harmony should prevail, it would take a long time to have your will proved, an executor appointed, and all the instruments of the law complied with—and your poor wife might be sadly in want while she was waiting to receive what was her due." In view of these facts, even the richest men are now unwilling to rest easy without life policies. For this one reason alone, many take out assurance. Again, saying nothing of relief from perplexity or distress in the very presence of this calamity, what an advantage for a wife to have a small sum of ready money in order to the quickest and most economical settling up of the estate. Thousands of dollars have thus been saved by means of life policies. And the records of Surrogates' Courts will show that, on the other hand, thousands and tens of thousands of dollars have been lost, and estates utterly ruined, for the want of a small sum of ready money. Life assurance provides a remedy for all this; since a policy on the life of a husband, payable, as the law directs, to the wife and children, does not wait the law's delay, but comes up promptly to the rescue of the estate of the deceased. So, too, once more, has many a valuable business been sacrificed by the inability of a widow to wait until a fair price could be obtained, owing to ready money being required. A life policy in a solid institution like the New York Life Insurance Company would obviate all such contingencies, and it behooves every business man to go immediately to the agents, Messrs. McClure & Caskin, and take out a policy.

GO AND SEE the grand display of Cloaks to-morrow, at B. Lowenstein & Bros.

Best Prints, 12 1-2 cents; good 4-4 Brown Domestics, 13 1-2 cents; best yard wide Brown Domestics, 18 cents. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., Clay Building. This stock must be closed out.

MAJ. J. J. BUSBY.—This gentleman, who is known to every business man in Memphis and the surrounding cotton region, and has for many years stood among the first business men of Arkansas, is agent for the cotton and commission house of W. J. Porter & Co., No. 142 Pearl street, New York. The references given by this firm are superfluous, since they have secured the co-operation of the Major, whose name alone is recommendation enough. Cash advances are made on all cotton shipped to the New York firm through Major Busby at No. 274 Front street, in this city.

Gents' good Calf Boots, $4 50; good Suits (coat, pants and Vest), $5; Hats at extra low prices. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., No. 231 Main Street. Positively last season in business.

A LOT of nice Dress Buttons and Trimmings, at Rice & Engel's 233 Main street.

W. L. STEWART has removed to No. 299 Front street, up stairs. oct9-10t

THE COURTS.

CHANCERY COURT.—*Wm. M. Smith, Chancellor.*—The special October term of this court commences on Monday next. The hearing docket will be taken up and cases called for trial.

On yesterday a bill in chancery was filed by some thirty citizens of Shelby county against the Nonconnah Turnpike Company, composed of M. W. Jones, D. J. Jones, Doyal Pearson, J. E. Merriman, G. P. Marsh and others. An effort is being made to abolish those obstructions to trade—the toll-gates at all the county bridges over Nonconnah creek. On the hearing of the case, an injunction will be prayed for against the nuisance.

Attorneys having the papers in the following cases will please return them to the Clerk's office instanter:

John Conuovan vs. W. Mageveny et al.
William Johnson vs. W. Park et al.

CRIMINAL COURT.—*Wm. Hunter Judge.*—The October term of this court commences next Monday. Court will meet at the new Criminal Court room, on Main street, opposite the Overton Hotel.

LAW COURT—*H. S. Lee Judge*—Meets on Monday next, that being the first day of the October term. The order of business for that day is empanneling jury.

MUNICIPAL COURT—*Geo. W. Waldran Judge.*—The following business was transacted yesterday:

Mercer, Receiver, vs. Knott. Dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

Mercer, Receiver, vs. Jones. Dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

Cochran vs. Twohig. Appealed.

Murphy et al. vs. Eddins. New trial overruled.

Ford vs. Henderson. Judgment for plaintiff, $ 00.

Rogers vs. Harris. Dismissed.

McKinney et al. vs. Miller. New trial granted.

Union Bank of Tennessee vs. Brinsley et al. Bill of exception filed.

Briggs et al. vs. Irwin. New trial overruled.

Halstead vs. Perkins. New trial overruled.

Clements vs. Anderson et al. New trial overruled.

Fitzpatrick vs. Eddins. New trial overruled.

Sweet vs. Winchell. Judgment for plaintiff, $55 55.

Turnage vs. Vendig & Bros. Judgment for plaintiff, $ 00.

The law side of the Court stands adjourned until next Wednesday at nine o'clock a.m.

The criminal side of the Court, October term, will be in session on Monday next. The State docket will be called for trial.

SHELBY CIRCUIT COURT.—*Geo. W Reeves, Judge.*—The argument of counsel in the case of Anderson vs. Brown et al., on motion for an appeal to the Supreme Court, occupied the attention of the Court on yesterday. Motion overruled.

In the case of Curry et al. vs. Bond et al., the motion to dismiss, the writ of error sustained and judgment taken against plaintiff and his securities.

On Monday next the State docket will be called, as usual, for trial. No cases have been set specially for trial. All witnesses on behalf failing to appear on Monday next will have forfeitures taken against them.

NEW BOOKS.

"*Radical Rule; military outrage in Georgia, arrest of the Columbus prisoners, with letters connected with their imprisonment and release.*"

The above is the title of a pamphlet issued by Messrs. Jno. P. Morton & Co. of Louisville, Ky. It is, as its title indicates, a resume of the history of the arrest, manner of treatment, so-called trial, and release of the citizens of Columbus, Ga., charged with complicity in the murder of Ashburn, (who was killed in a brothel in that city on the 30th of March, last.) The object of the publication is to convey to the Northern mind a proper conception of the military despotism which has been, and still is, oppressing the South. The pamphlet opens with a narrative in which the character and history of Ashburn is sketched, a short account of the murder and attendant circumstances, and the reign of terror which succeeded his death. The arrest of the prisoners and their treatment is narrated at length, with a sketch of the part played by Gens. Meade and Grant and the confession of the suborners. The balance of the work is a continued report of the proceedings of the military commission from day to day. On the whole it is a most powerful campaign document, and, read by any impartial, dispassionate man, be he Northern or Southern, Radical or Democratic, cannot fail to convince him of the deep and damning infamy of the rule which tolerates, not to say sanctions, such brutal and fearful violations of all right and liberty.

Seymour and Blair; their lives and services: By Dr. Cooly (of the New York World.)

We are indebted to the publishers, Messrs. Richardson & Co., No. 4 Bond street, New York, for a copy of the above work. It is an elegant octavo volume, of nearly three hundred pages, well gotten up and printed, and embellished with a steel portrait of each of our Democratic standard bearers. The author, who is the managing editor of that sterling Democratic journal, *The World*, has succeeded in this compilation, in giving a truthful and accurate *resume* of the personal and political careers of Horatio Seymour and F. P. Blair, and placing succinctly before the people the issues upon which they are expected to give their verdict next November. The author has dealt fairly and honestly with his readers, and made no appeals to passion or prejudice, having made use of the public expressions of Seymour and Blair, as exponents of their views. We recommend the book to the careful, dispassionate perusal of every honest voter.

A Treatise upon the Law of Telegraphs, with an Appendix embracing the General Statutory Provisions of England, Canada, the United States, and the States of the Union, upon the subject of Telegraphs. By William L. Scott and Milton P. Jarnigin, Memphis, Tenn., 1868.

The appearance of the above work fills a void, and supplies a want long felt, not only by telegraph companies, but by every individual who in the course of his daily business, has occasion to use this method of communication with his correspondents. We hail it with peculiar pleasure, not only as being the first essay upon a most important branch of commercial law, but the pleasure is greatly enhanced by the fact that it is the product of the labor and talent of two of our own rising young lawyers. The authors, aptly say, the *American Law Review* may indeed be well satisfied with the result of their labors in this comparatively new field. The most recent text-books, in which we might have expected to find much upon the law of telegraphs, have almost entirely neglected it. Professor Parsons, even in his latter work, refers only incidentally to the subject. Judge Redfield in his able volumes on the Law of Railways allows but a single chapter to the discussion of the question presented in this work. The volume before us presents a complete review of all cases which have been adjudicated upon the various subjects relating to telegraphs, and the principal ones are presented as fully, almost, in this book as in the Reports. It presents a general history of telegraphic corporations, specifying with care and accuracy rules by which they are governed and carried on, defining the duties of the operator and the rights of the person making use of the telegraph. Stylistically, also, the book is excellently written; the points are briefly and tersely stated, and always in the most intelligible manner. The analysis is complete, and everything is to be found under its proper head, and the authors have adopted an entire independence of thought in the consideration and handling of every subject presented. "Upon the whole," says the *Law Register*, "the profession and those engaged in the business of telegraphy, should welcome this work upon the Law of Telegraphs as, perhaps, the best that can now be written, considering the newness of the subjects discussed, and the contrariety of the judicial mind in regard to the duties and responsibilities of those who engage in the transmission of messages by electric telegraph."

Best Prints, 12 1-2 cents; good 4-4 Bleached Domestics, 12 1-2c best Lonsdale Bleached Domestics, 19 cents. Last season in business. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., 231 Main street.

CITY COUNCIL.

Adjourned Meeting of the Board Yesterday Evening.

An adjourned meeting of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Memphis was held yesterday evening. A quorum being present, the Board was called to order by Judge Swayne, who presided, and the following business was transacted:

Mr. Wright, from the committee of the Selma Railroad subscription, reported that the City Council can pass an ordinance to subscribe to the stock of any projected railroad. Said ordinance to be submitted to the vote of the citizens for approval or rejection.

He had prepared an ordinance in relation to the Selma Railroad subscription which was read, and on motion of Mr. O'Donnell, was referred to a committee of one member from each ward, with instructions to report for action at a called meeting of the Board next Monday afternoon. It was decided that $300,000 of the bonds of the city, bearing six per cent. interest, should be issued as a subscription to the road, provided a majority of the voters of the city should, by their vote, approve the measure. The chair appointed a committee, consisting of Messrs. O'Donnell, Wright, McDavitt, Passmore, Renner, Ruffin, Brown, Black, Johnson and Glancy to take action upon the motion of Mr. O'Donnell.

Mr. Passmore presented an account against the city of $253, due James Faggarly, for grading, which had been overlooked at the last meeting, which by resolution was allowed, and ordered to be paid.

Mr. Passmore presented a petition from H. A. Littleton claiming pay for damage done his private cistern by the fire companies, which was referred to the Fire Committee.

A petition from G. McLean asking permission to erect a building on Washington street, was read, and upon motion the prayer was granted.

Mr. O'Donnell, from the Improvement Committee, reported in favor of contracting with Mr. Lawdon, at $3 70 per yard, for the paving of the wharf between Court and Union streets with stone, the work to be completed within sixty days from the signing of the contract. The report was adopted, and the contract ordered to be drawn up by the City Attorney, with Mr. Lawdon.

Mr. Glancy offered a resolution, which was carried, "that the Street Commissioner be required to fill up a gully hole near the intersection of Auction and Promenade streets.

A resolution to erect lamp posts on the south side of Linden street, was referred to the Gas Committee.

Mr. Ruffin, from the committee to donate $3000 towards giving an ovation to the expected Congressional Committee, reported that in the present impoverished condition of our treasury, we are too poor to make an appropriation, but we are willing to extend such hospitality as our embarrassed condition will permit. The report was received and adopted, and, upon motion of the same gentleman, Judge Wright was appointed chairman of a committee of two, for the purpose of going to Cincinnati to meet the excursionists and escort them to this city. The Chair appointed Mr. Ruffin on the committee with Judge Wright.

Mr. Johnson read a petition from the Rev. Geo. J. Mosby, (colored) asking the exemption from taxation of the church property belonging to the congregation of which he is the pastor. The prayer was referred to the Committee on Claims.

A petition in relation to taxation, presented by Mr. Ruffin, was also referred to the same committee, after which the Board adjourned.

GO AND SEE the grand display of Cloaks, to-morrow, at B. Lowenstein & Bros.

CITY SCRIP FOR SALE.—In amounts to suit purchasers, at

oct8 1w JACKSON INSURANCE CO.

PERSONAL.

Maj. M. W. Clusky, so well known to the Memphis public as a former editor and co-proprietor of the *Avalanche*, returned to the city yesterday from Cincinnati, where he has been domiciling for some time past. He proposes to spend the winter with us, we understand. His many and warm friends will be glad to learn that he returns in much better health than could have been expected or hoped, considering his long and severe illness.

We regret to announce to his many personal friends, that Dr. J. M. Keller, who so long has made Memphis his home and the scene of his labors, leaves us, probably, to-day, for St. Louis, whither he is removing permanently. Dr. Keller's is a loss not easily supplied in any community, and will be deeply felt here where he has drawn around him a host of warm and loving friends. May success attend him, whithersoever he may wander, and may he always find friends as true as those he has left behind him.

A GOOD Hat can be bought for $1 25, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street.

THE EAGLE SHOE STORE.—"There's nothing so becomes a man," says Shakespeare, "as modest stillness and humility," and, he might have added, a well-fitting pair of boots or shoes. In fact, a man cannot be said to be well dressed without them. Mr. John W. Voegeli, the enterprising proprietor of the EAGLE BOOT AND SHOE STORE, fully appreciating this fact, now offers to the Memphis trade the handsomest and neatest stock of boots and shoes, for all wears, that has ever been brought to our city. His stock has been carefully selected, with a view to the fall and winter trade, and is especially adapted to the climate. The fine work, both for gentlemen and ladies, is of the latest Parisian fashions and styles. Mr. Voegeli is also favorably known as a most conscientious and fair maker of custom work. The Eagle Store is No. 344 Main street. Don't fail to call when you wish to purchase in that line. 9t

GOOD Corsets for $1 00, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street.

THE Georgia Home Insurance Company—a Fire Insurance Company—has a paid up capital in *cash* of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars ($350,000). Her assets are over four hundred thousand dollars ($400,000). She was organized in 1859. Her rates are equitable, her conditions liberal, her settlements prompt. She has deposited with the Comptroller of this State $20,000 in State bonds, for the protection of policy holders in this State. She has paid all taxes and complied with all the requirements of the law, and respectfully solicits a portion of the fire insurance of this community.

W. H. MOORE, Agent.

203 Main street, (With German National Bank.)

TO-MORROW is grand opening day for Cloaks and Dress Goods, at B. Lowenstein & Bros.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.—I will pay the above reward, and no questions asked, for the return of my black Newfoundland dog, "Heck." He is about twenty-five months old, has white paws and white belly. The bunch above one of his forepaws was disfigured by a cut when a pup.

T. W. O'DONNELL,
McCall street, west of Shelby.

1t

FINE assortment of waterproof cloth $1 25, at Rice & Engel's.

LADIES.—For fashionable millinery goods go to Miss N. English, No. 230 Main street, up stairs. She has just received a large assortment purchased for cash, and sells at the lowest prices. Dress making superintended by Madame J. Ozanne, late of Nashville. 1w

LINEN Handkerchiefs, 12½ cents, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street.

MATRIMONIAL.—The following are the certificates of marriage returned to the office of John Longue, Esq., County Clerk: G. M. Bridges to Miss M. A. Bryan, Henry Walker to Miss Margaret Dodd, L. H. Stewart to Miss S. Viola Bryan, E. E. Colby to Miss Annie Powell, F. W. Robertson to Miss Mollie G. Noble, W. H. DeWendel to Miss Lucy A. Herron, C. R. Staley to Miss Maria L. Murray, and three negro couples.

IRISH LITERARY SOCIETY.

Interesting Proceedings of the Last Meeting.

Letter from Hon. H. A. Wise.

The proceedings had at the last regular meeting, Thursday evening, the 8th instant, of this Association, were peculiarly of an instructive and interesting character—a brief synopsis of which we take pleasure in laying before our readers.

According to the Constitution of the Association the exercises for the evening of the second Thursday in each month, are devoted to essays, orations and recitations.

The essay on this occasion was delivered by Bernard Coll, Esq. Subject—"The Blessings of National and Universal Peace." The essayist portrayed, in language of fervid and pathetic eloquence, the comparative condition of nations during periods of uninterrupted national peace, to that experienced and felt while in a state of war, but chiefly confined himself to the United States, showing the universally happy condition of its people prior to the late unhappy struggle, and the subsequent lamentable results of war.

An address on Astronomy was next delivered by Prof. Pierce Mitchell, and which, we regret, was not delivered to a larger audience. As a scientific discourse we have seldom listened to its equal, and the speaker proved himself to be a gentleman of high attainments, and master of the difficult subject which he so ably handled.

John Lilly, Esq., recited two very affecting Irish poems, entitled the "Irish Mother's Lament," and "Kelogh O'Leary, or the Blind Piper."

The Association appointed the evening of the 27th inst. for the purpose of holding a grand ball, the proceeds to be applied to a fund now being raised as a token of respect and gratitude to Hon. Henry A. Wise, for services rendered foreigners, and the cause of civil and religious liberty in the memorable year of 1855.

The President of the Association, John Logue, Esq., in accordance with the desire of the Association expressed at a former meeting to call a public meeting of the Irish citizens of the city of Memphis for the purpose of organizing, with a view to raise funds by subscription, announced the 20th inst. as the time for calling the proposed meeting. It being announced that the Secretary was in receipt of a letter from the Hon. Henry A. Wise, it was moved and carried that the same be read to the Association, after which it was further, on motion, ordered that the letter be spread upon the minutes of the Association. The following is a copy of the letter referred to, which has been kindly furnished us by the Secretary:

RICHMOND, VA., September 29, 1868.

Dear Sir: After an absence of some ten or twelve days, I received your very kind note of the 21st inst.

It never was my expectation to receive or have tendered to me any other reward for my devotion to civil and religious liberty, in the memorable campaign of 1855, than that I received at the hands of Virginia—her approval in my election, and my own consciousness of doing simply my duty with all my might.

If I served foreign-born citizens or denizens, or those who were flying to my country as an asylum of the oppressed of every land, I did for them what was their due, and in serving the native citizens I but served myself and my heirs forever. I tried to serve mankind, my country and myself and mine, for all generations, in crushing a cocatrice's egg which hatched the evils of the late accursed war, and success was my best reward. In other words I believe it will not be of my seeking or *scienter*, and it will be more owing to the noble generosity of those who will or may bestow it than to my deserts.

What movements are being made in my behalf I know not, except what I have seen in the newspapers.

Your letter assures me of efforts in my behalf, and all I can say is, that I cannot express the gratitude I feel towards the friends who think me or my services worthy of their benevolence.

A pretended biography was very hastily and imperfectly prepared by one who knew me not, in 1855, and if I can get a copy, I will with pleasure forward it to you, but you must take it *cum grano.*

I beg you, personally, to accept my acknowledgments for your kindness, and I am, most gratefully, yours, truly,

HENRY A. WISE.

To Bernard Coll, Esq., Secretary of the Irish Literary Association, Memphis, Tenn.

ADVERTISE in the WEEKLY APPEAL if you want to reach the country dealers in the adjoining States.

MILES' best Cloth Gaiters $3 50, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street.

Look for Cheap Table!—Great bargains in Dress Goods and House Furnishing Goods. Our stock must be closed out this season. J. H. Loewenstine & Bros., No. 231 Main street.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY APPEAL,
MEMPHIS, October 10, 1868.

FINANCE.

There was not much doing in money circles to-day, outside the usual routine of Saturday's business. Checking and depositing went on with some more spirit, and arrangements were made for the payment of cotton to be purchased early in the coming week, or probably already bought and yet to be paid for. Currency comes in by evening train, and Monday will find our banks fully fortified for the siege which will then commence.

All cotton bills, on whatever point, are taken at ⅝c discount, which will no doubt be the ruling rate during the season. Selling at par.

Bonds and stocks are quiet, but there is some movement on foot which will, we think, give City Bonds an impetus. We are not posted as to the means by which this will be brought about, nor do we know the parties who are working the matter, but we are satisfied that as soon as money becomes easier, City Bonds will jump upward, and will pass the charmed 50c at which they now falter and cannot surmount.

City Scrip, or ledger balances, are in demand by tax payers, to whom the dreaded first of November does not seem far off—or far off. Those who do not provide themselves before that date will regret the delay. We quote at 73@75c selling, with buying rates nominal.

County Warrants are steady. We quote large ones at 80@85c buying, while all under $50 are taken at 85c. Selling at 90@95.

School Scrip is only in light request. Buying at 80c. Selling at 85c.

Police Scrip firm at 80c buying. Selling at 85c.

Gold opened in New York at 136¾, and closed at 136⅞. Gold loans, 5@7. Exchange higher, 9¾@9¾c. We could learn of no sales of gold in this market, except a few trifling sums, which were taken at 136¾@136⅞c.

We find the following in the Cincinnati *Gazette* of the 8th inst.:

Very little gold coin were in circulation to-day about there having been defalcation discovered in some of the banks. We are authorized to state that those are untrue. The cashier of the Fourth National Bank, Mr. H. Nash, it appears, has discounted some paper for personal friends without proper authority or security, through which losses are likely to accrue, but the bank has been secured, so that no loss will be suffered, and Mr. Nash has been allowed to resign. Rumors of weaknesses in the accounts of a clerk in the First National Bank were found to be short about three hundred dollars ($300), which is the only ground for a report regarding defalcation in that institution.

COTTON.

Cotton was tending upward in Liverpool at the opening to-day—Uplands, 10½d; Orleans, 10¾d—and at the close was quiet, but steady. Sales, 10,000 bales; Uplands, 10¼d; Orleans, 11d.

The New York market opened quiet, but steady. At

SUNDAY APPEAL.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

LAND OF THE SOUTH!

BY F. J. W.

Land of the South! I love thee well,
Thy sky my mood and flow'ry dell,
Meand'ring streams and rivers wide,
O'er which the Indian shallops glide,
Thy lakes so clear where treasures dwell,—
Land of the South! I love thee well!

Land of the South! thy cane-fields rise
In vernal hue, with glowing skies;
The Mississippi, flowing free,
Still gains its pathway to the sea,
While Autumn winds like music swell—
Land of the South! I love thee well.

Land of the South! thy forests wild,
Fair garden-home of Creole child,
Where wand'ring feet do often stray,
Mid woodland scenes at break of day,
Culling fair flow'rs in deep old dell;—
Land of the South! I love thee well.

Land of the South! There oft doth come
A pale, sad youth, from Northern home,
With flush on cheek, and fire in eye,
To seek the balm of Austral sky,
To test thy fatal, magic spell,—
Land of the South! he lov'd thee well!

Land of the South! Thou did'st, with care,
Protect him well from chilling air,
And with thy kind and gentle hand,
Restor'd him to his native strand;
In words of praise he oft doth dwell,
On myst'ic coast and tinted shell.

Land of the South! He oft doth think
Of light guitar and mossey brink,
Of fairin streams 'mid orange-grove,
Where Creole maidens loved to rove,
And list to tales of marvell'd shores,
Where Boreas wild in anger roars.

Land of the South! With Arctic lore,
He would into their ears oft pour
A story of his iceberg home,
With pillars and prismatic dome,
In mase the wave, it flashed free,
The dwelling of fair LIBERTY.

Land of the South! In colors light,
From mem'ry's pale, glowing bright,
He'd paint the scenes of former days,
Or sing their praise in mine rel lays,
And fairest, brightest of all these,
Was Aurora borealis.

Land of the South! He can't forget,
That dark-eyed girl with hair of jet,
Who, 'mid all, in this foreign land,
Was first beside his couch to stand,
And in low tones sweet tales would tell,
Of glorious clime, he lov'd so well.

Land of the South! He left thy shore
To return soon to love once more,
Over the wave and ocean foam,
He'll come to bear this flower home,—
For bore he not a glittering gem
From Love's unfading diadem?

Land of the South! With accents deep,
Of restless love, that could not sleep—
Of dreams of bliss in fairy cell,
Where hours mark'd no, like passing bell,
Where, heart to heart, they'd pass away,
As flowers die of Autumn day.

Land of the South! Her soul's pure eye
Soar'd away to those visions high,
Where Love should be the POLAR STAR,
In regions bright, in home afar;
With beating heart, and heaving breast,
She said: "To God we'll leave the rest."

Land of the South! She left her home
In balmy South, for frigid zone;
She trusted;—in his mild, blue eye
Glimmered the Star of Destiny,
Guiding on to his clime to dwell—
Apart from all she lov'd so well.

Land of the South! She soon did die,
Like flowers which bloom 'neath thy sky,
If borne to cold, unGenial clime,
Their colors fade, with lapse of time,
Though tended with care, cannot dwell,
Afar from all they love so well.

Land of the South! She's now at rest;
Lilies and violets o'er her breast,
She sleeps far down in stilly glen,
Where she was pluck'd from parent stem;
These are the words her tombstone tell:
"Land of the South! I love thee well"

* * * * * * * * *

Land of the South! As mother mild,
You op'd your arms to this wan child,
To your warm heart you pressed his form,
Gave shelter kind from gale and storm,
Kissed his cheek and pressed his hand,
Bade "God speed" as he left your land.

Land of the South! As serpent nurst,
In toy bosom he prov'd accurst,
Spring to new life with venom filled,
Prepared to drink all blood that's spilled,
Round Southern forms his coils do twine,
While hosts writhe in the fetid slime.

Land of the South! He won the crown,
For him, *indeed*, there's great renown;
Herod or Nero never woe
A palm so wet with kindred gore;
O'er grave of wife and all her name
He new'd his path to temple—FAME.

Land of the South! A shade doth rise,
With pleading mien and tearful eyes,
'Tis draped in mist, with upraised hand
It points above to—Better Land;
The folds of ether roll apart,
We view the wounded, quiv'ring heart.

Land of the South! It disappears—
It melts away 'mid falling tears—
It floats away to starry Heav'n,
To mingle in the orch ard w'n—
A brilliant constellation shine—
A pray'r engraven through all time.

Land of the South! Dese'ate now,
A crown of bliss beams for thy brow,
A recognition awaits thee where
No interest rules, no spoilers share,
Intervention *the* King did bring,
And peace on high her rainbow fling.

* * * * * * * * *

And now, all hail! As we see more, (Seymour,)
Bright hues that beam upon our shore,
The *arc en-ciel* its color flings,
And hope aloft her ensign flings.
It waves above the grave of sires,
And lights once more our altar fires.

Land of the South! Your censers waive,
With incense from your hero's grave;
The flowers bring from Stonewall's tomb,
And weave them in a garland soon,
To crown our first, *Lee's humble crest,*
Violet o'er the sword in rest.

Land of the South! To such we bring
The mases' tuneful offering.
We rear our dead no classic pile;
They *live* within the heart's green isle,
Surrounded by the sanguined sod,
The noblest monument of God.

Breaking Criminals on the Wheel.

The good old times must, in very many respects, have been very bad old times. Read, for instance, the following extract from the instructions given in 1746 by the Paris Parliament to "Monsieur de Paris"—that is to say, the Parisian executioner—in regard to the course he was to pursue in breaking criminals:

After undressing the prisoners, no matter whether male or female, until nothing but a short shirt covers them, he will tie them to St. Andrew's cross on the scaffold, stretching their limbs as far as possible, and turning their elbows outside. After giving the chaplain notice to leave the scaffold, he will take the bar (an iron bar four feet long and very heavy)—and commence striking on the prisoner's limbs. He will commence at the left shoulder, crushing the bones by two deliberate blows. One blow will be sufficient for the upper arm, two for the left elbow, two for the wrist and hand. Two heavy blows will be dealt on the hip bone, three on the left knee joint; two, well laid on, on the left leg and one on the left foot. "Monsieur de Paris" will wait a minute or two, and commence "working" on the right side of the culprit, commencing at the foot and finishing at the shoulder. The greffier of the court will see to it that these instructions are strictly carried out. The screams of the culprit must not be heeded by "Monsieur," nor must he give him the *coup de grace* before finishing in on the right shoulder. The *coup de grace* is to consist of the heavy blows, to be delivered on the breast of the prisoner; if the prisoner is a woman, *coup de grace* will be delivered under her ribs, lest her bosom should break the force of the blows. The body of the culprit will be delivered to the medical faculty of Paris, which will file a report on the condition of the corpse with the greffier of the Parliament.

This horrible mode of execution was witnessed on an average once a week by the Parisians. One of the last victims of this atrocious cruelty was a poor servant girl, who had been convicted of stealing two or three dresses from her mistress. She was broken on the wheel because larcenies by domestics had become very numerous in Paris. Her agony lasted eleven minutes, and a stream of blood spouting from her mouth after her knee joint had been crushed, drowned her heartrending cries. Queen Marie Antoinette had been appealed to, to save the girl, and haughtily refused. This was afterward remembered against her. During the reign of Louis XVI., about three thousand persons were annually broken on the wheel. Such were the "good old times" in France.

THE LAST OF THE STUARTS.

Romance of Royalty---Fortunes of Charles Edward.

Blackwood for September, contains a highly-interesting sketch of the fortunes and failures of Charles Edward, the Young Pretender, whose effort to retain the throne of his ancestors in England, is one of the most romantic in British annals. We subjoin a few extracts:

It was on a night in January, 1744—the 9th—that the young Chevalier set forth on one of the most extraordinary, splendid, hopeless expeditions ever recorded in history. "A little after midnight," a heavy coach, followed by a groom leading another horse, rattled through the stony Roman streets to the Lateran Gate. The keys had been left overnight with the captain of the guard, that no hindrance might be given to the Prince's hunting-party, on which his eagerness carried him forth so early. Gentle Prince Henry, he who was afterwards Cardinal York, was left behind asleep, and, knowing nothing, set out leisurely in the morning to meet the fiery young Nimrod who had preceded him, little thinking on what wild chase it was that his elder brother had gone forth. The chaise and the faithful groom behind went on, across the wintry Campagna in the deep darkness, till they came to the stony causeway, everlasting like an old Roman work, which ascends the Alban Hill. There, under some pretext, the young Adventurer left his companion in the coach and mounted his horse. The story goes on to tell how he stood still "at the turning," alone with his faithful Norman groom, until the heavy coach, with Dunbar in it, who for his part pretended to know nothing, lumbered on upon the resounding road towards the hunting-tryst. When the carriage was gone, Charles Edward turned his horse's head the other way, and facing towards Fraseati, towards Florence and Paris and England, "gave his bridle-reins a shake," and escaped into the world.

When this romantic incident occurred, the artificial world held on its babbling course at home as if there had been no such startling primitive chances in existence. The armies and commanders of England were on the Continent for other contested successions, and hiring German troops to aid their arms. The Ministers in London were busy making treaties and granting subsidies, struggling to please King George, whose heart was rather that of an Elector of Hanover than of a King of England. The world of fashion fluttered and amused itself as one reads in Horace Walpole's letters, its Tories pretending to hope for, and its Whigs affecting to fear, the exiled Stuarts in their distant retirement; but one party just as ready as the others with fine birthday clothes at the Hanovarian Court, and traditionary Jacobitism falling into the constitutional opposition of more recent times. Never was there an age when men were less likely to sacrifice themselves, and put their fortunes, and lives in peril, for a banished and half-forgotten King.

* * * * * *

The news reached London before long, and made the peaceful population tremble. Early in February, Horace Walpole, scoffing, supposes "the Pretender's son," then in Paris, was "as near England as ever he is like to be." But a week after his tone is mightily changed. The "imminence of our danger" are the words of Horace's lips. "Don't be surprised if you hear that this crown is fought for on land," he writes. "As yet there is no rising; but we must expect it on the first descent." "There is no doubt of the invasion," he adds, on the 23d of February; "the young Pretender is at Calais, and the Count de Saxe is to command the embarkation." His letters are full of excitement, alarm and doubt. Nobody knew, it is evident, how far the people were to be calculated upon.

* * * * * *

At last the little expedition got under way. It was in the middle of July, sixteen months after the failure of the proposed invasion, that Charles at last set sail from St. Nazaire, at the mouth of the Loire. The vessel in which he embarked he describes as "a frigate" carrying "twenty odd guns, and an excellent sailer," which had been procured for him by "one Rutledge and Walsh," the latter of whom commanded the ship. A man-of-war of sixty-seven guns had been procured by the same private individuals, "to cruise on the coast of Scotland, and is luckily obliged to go as far north as I do, so that she will escort me without appearing to do it." In his own vessel he had "fifteen hundred fusees, eighteen hundred broadswords mounted, a good quantity of powder, ball, flints, dirks, brandy, etc. I have also got twenty small field-pieces, two of which a mule may carry, and my *cassette* will be near four thousand louis d'or." In the man-of-war was "a company of sixty volunteers, all gentlemen, whom I shall probably get to land with me, which, though few, will make a show, they having a pretty uniform." With these provisions the Adventurer set out doubtless, to invade a great, rich and war-like kingdom. On the way his escort encountered a British man-of-war, and, disabled with the conflict, had to put back, carrying the sixty volunteers and their pretty uniforms away to France again. Nor was it Charles' fault that his own vessel did not join the combat. His captain threatened to order him down to the cabin ere he would cease his entreaties to that effect.

Next follows the description of the landing and the destruction of Culloden. Of what ensued the writer remarks:

The retreat, for the first time, was made in confusion, of which poor Charles, sick at heart, yet very generous, took the blame upon himself. Drearily, with heavy thoughts and lessening numbers, the simple host pursued its fatal way towards the hills. As the disastrous march proceeded, money failed, and even food, as well as patience and hope. The wild winter-bound mountains afforded no supplies to the wanderers. The succours which had always continued to drop in in minute doles from France fell into the enemy's hands—the ship in particular, with £10,000 in gold and 150 soldiers. The Highlanders had to be paid in meal, "which the men, being obliged to sell out and convert into money, it went but a short way for their other needs." Even the meal failed by-and-by. On the eve of Culloden, one biscuit served to each man was the sole provision of the five thousand, who, weary, dispirited, and chilled to the heart, had to meet, on this poor fare, an army of nearly 9000 well-fed and carefully-appointed soldiers. Courage alone held out, the last prop of the unfortunate. When Lord George advised a nightmarch to surprise Cumberland in his camp, even at this dismal conjecture Charles rose and embraced the General who had served him so ably and thwarted him so cruelly. But Drummossie Moor and Prestonpans were different. The men were worn out. The wintry darkness and cold, intensified by want, stupefied even the mountaineers. Their progress was so slow that this project, like so many others, had to be given up. Wearily the doomed army went back to arrange itself in line on the black hopeless Moor, and wait the battle. Nobody seems to have had heart enough left even to compare the dismal omens of this field with what might have been, had Cumberland been met at Falkirk, or to cast the contrast in the teeth of the captains who had retreated only for this. Hungry, cold, and worn out, after a sleepless night and foodless day, the Highlanders stood up to their fate. The Macdonalds had not their usual place, which seems to have moved them more than fatigue or want. "We of the clan Macdonald thought it ominous that we had not the right hand in battle as formerly at Gladsmuir and Falkirk, and which our clan maintains we had enjoyed in all our battles and struggles since the battle of Bannockburn." This punctilio did what starvation could not do. "My God! have the children of my clan forsaken me?" cried gallant Keppoch, in his death-pang—no doubt with a pang more sharp than death. While the Macdonalds stood sullen without striking a blow, the other clans, fighting the fight of despair, broke, fell, and perished before the fatal force and overwhelming numbers of their adversaries. "Nowhere," says Lord Mahon, moved out of his composure to a swell of sympathetic eloquence—"not by their forefathers at Bannockburn—not by themselves at Preston or at Falkirk—not in after years, when discipline had raised and refined the valor of their sons—not on the shores of the Nile—not on that other field of victory, where their gallant chief, with a prophetic shroud (it is their own superstition) high upon his breast, addressed to them these three words, '*Highlanders, remember Egypt!*'—not in those hours of triumph and glory was displayed a more firm and resolute bravery than now in the defeat at Culloden." But human strength has its limit, if not human bravery. For the first time since they set out from their mountains eight months before, the Highlanders fell before their enemies. The tide had turned—their day was over—and the first lost battle was the last.

SPAIN.

A Visit to Seville--The Cathedral and Alcazar.

From the New York Church Union.]

No race of men has yet been found with virtue sufficiently robust to withstand sensual allurements. The grace of God in the hour of temptation is the only safeguard. The Moors lost their estate not because they were human beings like Adam and Eve, with the same passions and subject to the same allurements. The passions are like so many wild beasts, and rave like them when uncontrolled by superior power. Human reason and philosophy have not been found sufficient for this; love and fear of God as restraining and guiding motives are the only safety. The Moors fed their passions to the utmost, thus not only wasting their forces and binding their reason, but fostering a brood of vipers that stung them to death. Jealousy and rivalry had divided them into several small kingdoms, voluptuousness had weakened the princes in mind and body, and rendered them a prey to the patriotism and martial genius of San Fernando.

As the Alcazar is a monument of Moorish genius and munificence, so is the cathedral of Spanish. Not so unique in ornamentation as that of Burgos, nor so pure in style as that at Toledo, it excels both in size, and elaborateness and perfection in finish. While the ebb of the golden tide left both Burgos and Toledo in some measure stranded, the flood of population in the fertile vale of Andalusia has swelled the flow of offerings into the treasury of Seville. Hence it is well kept, much frequented, and the music and services there are worthy the palmiest days of Spain. In all that is impressive in religious architecture, decoration or economy, it rivals St. Peters at Rome. The Pope even would not find himself misplaced at its grand altar.

After the conquest of Seville by San Fernando, the sumptuous mosque there, founded on the site of a temple dedicated to Astarte, was purified and consecrated, and served as a cathedral until 1401, when it was determined to erect one unequaled for size and beauty. It was begun in 1403 and finished in 1507. The architect is unknown. The cupola rises two hundred and fifty feet, and the roof of the building is a wilderness of towers, turrets and flying buttresses; some of them surmounted with colossal statues. The walls are irregular, massive and lofty; some portion of them pertaining to the old mosque. The beautiful and famous Giralda rises three hundred and fifty feet, and is crowned with a bronze figure of faith, which turns with the wind and thus gives the name to the tower. The first two hundred and fifty feet of it was built by the famous Moor, Herver, in the year 1000, and is adorned with beautiful arabesques. In 1560 another hundred feet were added. From the small balconies at the beautiful Moorish windows the Muezzin called the people to prayer. The addition is in the Doric and Ionic architecture. In the first story of it is a chime of twenty-four bells; and in this tower was also placed the first city clock in Spain. The cupola is surmounted by a bronze globe, and upon this is the figure of faith. This tower on the whole is one of the most remarkable in the world. One of the most common pictures about Seville represents the early virgin martyrs, Justina and Rufina, upholding this tower when threatened by a violent tempest.

The entrance to the cathedral is by nine doors, and the body is divided into five principal naves, and surrounded by numerous magnificent chapels. The principal nave is in the form of a cross, fifty-six feet wide, one hundred and thirty-four long, and the vault one hundred and forty-three feet high, supported by thirty-six magnificent columns, each fifteen feet in diameter, representing palm-trees whose branches gracefully interlaced, form sixty-eight lofty vaults, most beautifully foliated in gothic style. The ninety-six windows are brilliant with saints and scenes in the life of Christ and the Virgin. On the whole, nothing in art could be more grand, beautiful, and inspiring.

The sentiments which this cathedral inspires may not be purely religious, but they are overmastering. I felt as if I could spurn the vile dust in which I was clothed, and wished that I could have disembodied myself, that I might fill those magnificent arches, embrace and cling to the stately columns, and expand so as to take into my soul this edifice with all its beauty and wealth. A spirit, at all susceptible, can but be borne upwards on the incense by the music that in sweet or solemn cadences resounds from every arch and column. The catholic worship is so sensuous that the sentiments or emotions may be but a species of intoxication, such as high arts may ever create. I can well understand how a Catholic may be most profoundly moved by the services of his church, and yet his heart remain in the bond of iniquity.

The choir and the various chapels correspond in richness with the cathedral. The former occupies the space of the fourth and fifth vaults of the principal nave, and is inclosed on three sides with a lofty, sculptured wall, of rare marbles, and on the fourth side, towards the Grand Altar, is a magnificent bronze grating, with a frieze of the saints and patriarchs of the Old Testament. The stalls are finely carved in Gothic of the 15th century, and the service-books are admirable. The organs are celebrated for the distribution of their registers, and variety and sweetness of tone.

The Grand Altar is in keeping with the majesty of the temple. It is elevated and inclosed much like the choir. The altar-piece is in Gothic style, beautifully and delicately decorated. The tabernacle of gilded silver is a perfect work of its kind, and the pulpits are ornamented with very beautiful sculptures of the evangelists and the mysteries of the Apocalypse.

The royal chapel was constructed in the middle of the 12th century; is seventy-one feet long, fifty-nine broad, one hundred and thirty high, and tastefully embellished. It contains an urn of gold, silver, bronze, and crystal, in which is, as if sleeping, the body of San Fernando, in royally martial habiliments of great splendor. Here are also the remains of Maria Padilla, and other royal personages, and the sword of the sainted king which has been used by royal personages on many important occasions. The entrance to the chapel is inclosed by an iron grating of great value, with the figure of San Fernando mounted, larger than life, with a Moorish king kneeling and presenting him the keys of the city. There are many other chapels rich in pictures by the greatest artists, and sculptures of the finest marbles, admirably designed and executed.

The Baptistry contains the famous picture by Murillo, San Antonio of Padua, extending his arms to receive the Son of God descending, surrounded by a choir of angels. In the same chapel are pictures by Zurburan, Pacheca, and another by Murillo. That beautiful picture by Murillo, gives the name to a chapel. The sacristry is rich and brilliant beyond description, and in comparison with the cathedral even, is said to "gleam like Venus in moonlight." Its treasures and relics are almost numberless. Among the latter is a thorn from Christ's crown of thorns. The silver custodia of remarkable richness in design and sculpture, requires twenty-four men to carry it in the procession. Here are also the keys of the city presented by the Moors to to San Ferdinand. St. Christopher is abundantly honored.

Every American will pause at the stone in the pavement of the cathedral, behind the choir, on which are delineated three small vessels, with the legend,

"A Castilla y a Leon
Nuevo mundo dio Colon"

"To Castille and Leon Columbus gave a new world." Here rested the remains of the great navigator before they were transferred to Cuba, and here still is the body of his son Fernando.

At one entrance to the cathedral is suspended a crocodile, "to represent," my companion said, "the cardinal virtues." This man, a true Spaniard, hadnot language to express his utter detestation of the civil rule in Spain. His oaths and suppressed mutterings between compressed teeth to me, an American, told more than words, of the will, if he had the power, to consign them to fire hotter than the Inquisition. It was an agony of hate and vengeance. Still, this man was respectful to the civil officers, and bowed reverently to the priest and before the crucifixes, yet I could see that the fires of hell burned in his eyes. He is but one of many thousands in Spain, and woe to the princes when the day of vengeance comes.

The Alcazar and its pleasure-grounds were emblems of Moorish luxury, but is the sublime cathedral emblematic of Spanish virtue? The very hands that raised this temple lighted the fires of the Inquisition. This dread tribunal was established by Cardinal Mendoza, Archbishop of Seville, and January 6, 1480, the first *auto de fe* was held there, when six persons were burned alive. In 1483 Torquemada was appointed Inquisitor-General of Spain, and he, with King Ferdinand, established regulations which ever remained the guide of the Inquisition. The number burned alive under Torquemada, between 1483 and 1498, was 8800; under Deza, from 1499 to 1506, was 1664; under Ximenes, from 1507 to 1517, was 2536. From 1483 to 1808, when the Inquisition was abolished by Charles Bonaparte, there were burned alive 31,912; burned in effigy, 17,659; subjects to rigorous punishment, often worse than burning, were 291,450. What does the infidel say in contrasting the Alcazar and the Musselmen with the Cathedral and Christians? Which is the greater virtue—charity or chastity?

Bigotry is the same in all ages. Christ requires intense devotion, but never at the sacrifice of charity. Bitter sectarianism to-day is the same that lighted the fires of the Inquisition four hundred years ago. May we all yet come to "the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life."

Celebrities of the French Revolution.

A correspondent sends us the following description of the portrait gallery of celebrities of the French Revolution, lately opened in Paris:

What first strikes one on entering is the noble and manly aspect of the great majority of the subjects of these portraits, most of whom were active members of the Convention, famous for their cruelty and disregard of human life. Except Marat and Fouche, who were simply hideous, there is not a face here which is not in some way attractive. Even Mirabeau, though strongly marked with the smallpox, has an expression of intense power in his countenance, which, doubtless, greatly contributed to the extraordinary effect he is said to have produced by his speeches. The first portrait in the collection is that of Marie Antoinette—a quiet, calm, somewhat proud face, such as she might have had in her retirement at Trianon before the revolution broke out. Next came Robespierre, a handsome, smiling, gaily dressed youth of twenty, painted shortly before his death by his friend David; Couthon, Danton, and Camille Desmoulins, all looking calm and careless, as it the guillotine had no terrors for them. There is a portrait of Andre Chenier, the classical poet, and of Rouget de Lisle, author of the "Marsellaise"—the latter picture pierced in several places with bayonet thrusts. Mme. Roland, with irregular but attractive features, and Herbert, editor of the infamous *Pere Duchesne*, come next. There are also portraits of Charlotte Corday, the Princess de Lambelle, Teroigne de Mericourt, the so-called "Goddess of Reason," who ended her days in a madhouse; Mme. Tallien, dressed *en Amazone;* Tallyrand, and Louis Bonaparte, father of the present Emperor.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

For the Sunday Appeal.]

THE CHILDREN.

Ye rosy girls and chubby boys
Who frolic all the liveloug day,
So glad that none can say ye nay,
Come, tell me of your future joys.

A rosy girl of seven springs,
All eager, tells her future dreams;
She says, "To me that glad day seems
About to bring me many things;

"I'll leave my books, and always play,
When father takes me home from school;
The hardest task, the teacher's rule,
Will not molest me from that day.

"I'll wear my Grenadine and thule,
I'll ride the gayest palfrey then;
I'll touch some hearts among the men,
When father brings me home from school."

A chubby boy then tenderly
I leaned on my knee and watched my face;
I saw a manly kind of grace
Rest in his motions, in his eye.

He said, "I am not all for play";
He said, "I mean to be well read.
And if I am not great," he said,
"I shall be well-informed some day;

"Yet some may try to overrun,
Or cheat me of my worldly joys;
But if we could be always boys,
We might believe good should be done."

And then I thought, when I was young,
How often like this boy I felt,
How tenderly my heart would melt
When kindly words were on my tongue.

I thought not of the bitter time
That falls within the life of man;
I knew it not 'till youth began
To mellow into manhood's prime.

And, until then, I never thought
That evil was so strong in men;
I lived with gentle dreams, which then
A quiet, pleasing future brought.

I told this little girl and lad
The future might be void of tears;
I could not shock their eager ears
By saying all cannot be glad.

I told them to be kind and good,
To care not overmuch for gear;
I told them it was best to wear
An honest heart, than costly hood.

J. L. G.

EDUCATION.

As at Present Managed it is Favorable to Vice.

A very able and interesting address was recently delivered by the Rev. George Beckett, before the patrons and friends of the Columbia (Tenn.) Female Institute, so favorably known in the South, through its brilliant and accomplished graduates. It treats the objectionable character of our present system of popular education, as connected with our political and social condition; and the great importance of a speedy and radical change upon this all-important subject. At the request of a friend, to whom we are indebted for a knowledge of the production, we make the following extract, which will be found no less pregnant with thought than beautiful in the simplicity and force of their expression:

The increasing interest upon the subject of education is one of the most suspicious circumstances of the present age—an interest, which, while it becomes more intense and general, we trust may also become more intelligent and rational. We must not forget that "Knowledge is power," and that public virtue has by no means kept pace with the spread of popular intelligence. Confining ourselves to educational statistics we are forced to the conclusion that Education, as at present managed, is favorable to vice. The assertion may startle many, but to the Christian it is quite intelligible. The education of the present day is almost entirely confined to the intellectual powers, to the almost total neglect of the moral and religious character. My friends, there must be no mistake *here*, the only system of education that can satisfy the consciences of Christians, and meet the social and political exigencies of the time, is an education upon Bible principles—a religious education—an education of the entire complex nature of man. We must remember that the youth of our land have hearts as well as heads, moral as well as intellectual powers, and that these moral faculties need as much, and as careful, and systematic training as the intellect itself. We must educate the whole man—not some individual faculty—develop him in due and beautiful proportion, and preserve his faculties, as God has given them, nicely balanced, and harmonious in action. The times require us to speak plainly and strongly upon this point, for an error here must prove terribly fatal, both for time and eternity. The body can live as well without the vital air as the soul can exist without the Bible—it is our moral sun. It is only by a deeper study of Revealed Truth, that both the individual and the nation are to be rendered both better and happier. The Bible has not divorced nature, or science, or philosophy. It owns them all as intimately related one to the other, and the whole to itself, but it does refuse, and justly too, to concede to them its own peculiar empire, and which is bound up with the best interests of humanity.

The political and social condition of the whole world is anomalous. Every kind of experiment—of political quackery and infidel socialism—have been heralded forth as so many infallible panaceas for the relief of humanity, but the trial has only served to exhibit their inability to meet the wants of the age—to control the wayward impulses—the haughty pride, and the struggle for power that manifest themselves on every side. Learning, talent and genius have been fruitful in their beautiful theories, which serve only to adorn the Arcadia, the Atlantis, and the Utopia of the past. Surely there has been a shaking of the nations, in which the foundations of thought and feeling have undergone a vast change.

We are in a transition state, and if we will be but faithful to ourselves, taking our proper bearings, and profit by the exposure of false and infidel prinoiples, we may *re-erect* our faith and hope, which are the only real constituents of all safe and rational government, upon the immutable basis of eternal Truth—the Bible. This is the great want of our age—we have no time for rash speculation and infidel theorizing—the times need a new, a renovated, and a thoroughly practical system. The contest between truth and error, life and death, must be a fearful one, but the day must come when in the simplicity of truth, in the beauty of its divine original, this foundation of all true authority, the Bible, will be felt and universally acknowledged, in State as well as in Church.

The noble principle of true patriotism, and its most pressing duty, is to labor for a deeper, purer religious sentiment, a more simple and manly piety, more thoroughly in harmony with the government of heaven and man's destiny. But our political and social atmosphere is black with dangers poisoned by the mephitic vapors of unhallowed pride and inordinate ambition. Lawlessness, licentiousness and infidelity flood our land. Not to speak of the unsanctified and sceptical teaching of our youth, we have to deplore the flooding of our country with a licentious and infidel literature. Like the Egyptian plague it finds access into every dwelling, corrupting the morals, and spreading a blight and mildew wherever it circulates. As patriots and christians we must look to this, and unite all our energies to stem this northern flood of Puritanic *isms*, infidelity and licentiousness.

As we value the souls of our youth, not a moment must be lost, in furnishing the South with a pure, better and more elevating literature. Among the many dangers that threaten us is that fashionable and insidious phase of infidelity called German Philosophy—imported as usual, to gratify the infidel tastes of modern Puritanism—and which, with characteristic impudence and pertinacity, they have spread broadcast over the land. Never have we been so flooded with works of equal, yet unhallowed talent and scholarship. The united intellect of infidel and neological Germany has been thrown into the contest, and while we feel free to concede the tribute of admiration to vast erudition and laborious research, we are ready for the death-struggle, and fear not the issue.

However varied the teachings of SPINEZA, SCHELLING and HEGEL,—the boasted lights of this new philosophy—all are essentially pantheistic, and as such subversive of our common christianity. Thousands there are who have become enthusiastic devotees of this German mysticism, who bow to the dicta of some great name, ignorant of the hidden meaning and inner life of their philosophy. But alas! the taint is there, the moral taint of intellectual pride and self-sufficiency destroys the finest minds, and chills to ice the most glowing affections. It is the consciousness—the felt and endearing sconsciousness of an ever present Deity—the Deity as painted in the Bible, that can alone preserve, strengthen and give a masculine energy to the intellect, while the denial of his superintending providence leaves the scholar without faith, or hope, or any adequate conception of life. Man's spiritual existence, which is his only *real* existence, is indissolubly linked with the being of God, and cannot be understood or explained, but as the Divinity rules his moral nature and directs his every pursuit.

THE EARTHQUAKES.

It will be remembered that the recent earthquakes in South America began on the 13th of August, and on that day a great ocean wave broke on the shores of Peru. On the 15th of August that same wave reached Lower California on one side of the Pacific Ocean, and Japan on the other. On the 14th, 15th, and 16th of August, as the telegraph informs us, this same disturbance of the ocean was observed at the Sandwich Islands, the sea rising and falling, for those three days, three or four feet every ten minutes. Taking all those facts together, it would seem that the point of greatest intensity in the commotion of the earth's crust was somewhere in the Pacific Ocean, midway between South America and the Sandwich Islands; since the tidal wave reached those Islands sooner than it did California, and lasted longer, and was observed at the latter place no sooner than it was at Japan. That the convulsion was as near the Sandwich Islands as it was to South America, if not nearer, is confirmed by the sinking of the shore of Hawaii, and the continuance of earthquakes in its neighborhood. We are told that the subsidence of Hawaii in some places was from three to four, and in others from six to seven feet, while at Hilo the greatest subsidence noticed was eight inches. In Hilo, Pura, and Kaufroi one to five earthquakes occurred daily. When we get full accounts from all parts of the world of this terrible earthquake, it will probably be found to have been one of a wider extent than any which has occurred in modern times.—*New York Sun.*

Josh Billings' Essa onto Hogs.

Hogs generally are quad rupid.

The extreme length of their antiquity has never been fully discovered; they existed a long time before the flood, and have existed sum time since.

There is a great deal uv internal revenue in a hog; there ain't much more waste in them than in an oyster.

Even there tales can be worked up into whissels.

Hogs are good, quiet borders; they alwus eat what is set before 'em, and don't ask any foolish questions.

They never hev any diseaz but the measles, and they never hev that but once; once seems to satisfy 'em.

There is a great meany breeds among 'em.

Some are a close corporashun breed, and again sum are built more apart, like a hemlock slab.

They used to hev a breed in New England, a few years ago, which they called the striped-hog breed; this breed was in high repute with the landlords; almost ev'ry tavern-keeper had one which he used to show travelers, and brag on him.

Some are full in the face, like a town clock, and some are as long and lean as a cow-catcher with a steel-pointed nose onto them.

They can all rute well; a hog which can't rute well hez been made in vain.

They are a short-lived animal, and generally die as soon as they get fat.

The hog can be larnt a great meny cunning things, such as histing the front gate off from its hinges, tipping over the swill barels, and finding a hole in the fence, tew git into a corn-field; but thar ain't any length to their memory; it is awful hard work for them to find the same hole tew git out at, especially if you are any way anxious they should.

Hogs are very contrary, and seldom drive well the same way you are going; they drive most the contrary way. This has never been fully explained, but speaks volumes for the hogs.

A Hundred Years in Prison.

A certain housebreaker was condemned in the latter part of the last century in France, and under peculiar circumstances, to a hundred years in the galley, and strange to relate, this man recently made his appearance in his own native province at the advanced age of 120 years, he being about 20 years of age when the sentence which condemned him to such a dreadful punishment was passed. It is difficult to conceive what the feeling must have been with which he returned, as soon as emancipated from the shackles which had enthralled him for a century, to breathe once more the cherished air of the scenes of his infancy. Bourg, in the department of Ain, was his native home, but time had so changed the aspect of the whole place that he recognized it only by the church of Bron, which was the only thing which had undergone no alteration. He had triumphed over laws, bondage, man, time, everything. Not a relation had he left, not a single being could he hail in acquaintance, yet he was not without experiencing the homage and the respect the French pay old age. For himself he had forgotten everything connected with his early youth; even all recollection of the offense for which he had suffered was lost, or if at all remembered, it was a dreary vision confounded with a thousand other dreary visions of days long gone by. His family and connections for several generations were all dead, himself a living proof of the clemency of Heaven and the severity of man, regretting, perhaps, the very irons which had been familiar to him, and half wishing himself again among the wretched and suffering beings whith whom his fate had been so long associated—well might he be called the patriach of burglars.

AN IMPORTANT INVENTION.

A civil engineer of Edinburgh, named Thomson, has recently invented a "road steamer," that bids fair to prove of the very highest consequence. His name is Thomson, and we learn from the New York *Nation* that he was applied to by friends who cultivate plantations in Java, to supply them with a road engine for the purpose of conveying sugar from the country to the seaport of Tourabaga. There are several such engines in existence, but Mr. Thomson could find none which had not one of the two faults that hitherto have made them all of little or no service—in fact, failures. If the engine were light, the jolting and straining were so great that the machinery was constantly undergoing repairs, at a cost that made it useless. If, in order to obviate this difficulty, the engine had been made of great weight, it smashed the road so that travel became impossible. The *Nation* describes the motion as follows:

"Mr. Thomson conceived the idea of fitting stout India-rubber trees to the wheels of the locomotive, as he had previously done in the case of the platform trucks at railway stations, and the result was a perfect solution of the problem. The steamer practically runs along on a self-laid tramway of India-rubber; neither the engine nor the road receive the slightest injury. The Java engine, of three-horse power, was made to cross a field of soft grass, to run through a field covered to a depth of two feet with loose earth, to travel over beds of broken flint, to drag a weight of thirteen tons up a steep incline—so excellent is the bite of the wheels. It is astonishing to hear that the beds of loose flints were undisturbed, that a potato and carrot placed in the path of the engine were passed over and left uncrushed, and that, no matter what the surface of the road, the tires receive no permanent dent nor incision. They seem to be nearly indestructible. Several other steamers have been built since the satisfactory performances of the Javanese one, and they prove equally satisfactory. One of them, built to draw fifteen tons—its own weight is eight tons, its horse-power ten tons, its tires fifteen inches broad and five inches thick—has drawn a train of colliery cars, whose total weight was forty tons, along a common road having inclines of one in sixteen. The train was ninety feet long, and looked like a freight train escaped from a station. It went up and down hills, turned sharp corners, threaded its way between the cabs and carts and omnibuses with complete ease, certainty, and safety. This certainly looks as if we might have a revolution in our ordinary customs of locomotion. Why should not men keep their own locomotive and engineer, as men now keep horses and coachmen? We may soon be able to laugh at the railroad corporations and the expected velocipedestrians, especially if Ericsson succeeds in his schemes for turning the sun into fuel for steam engines, and we are made independent of coal."

AN ILL-FATED BANKER.

Sir John Dean Paul, the notorious London banker, it is announced, has died in the penal colony of Van Dieman's Land, at the age of 66. He was prominent in the religious world as a professed friend of all the benevolent enterprises, and was for many years a partner in the banking establishment of Strachan, Bates & Company. In 1855 this widely-known firm failed, and it was discovered that securities deposited with them for safe keeping had been sold and the proceeds made use of. Criminal proceedings were instituted, and on October 29, 1855, the three partners were tried at the Old Bailey for the frauds, convicted and sentenced to transportation for fourteen years. The scene in the court room at the passing of the sentence was remarkably solemn and affecting. Baron Alderson, the presiding judge, in sentencing the prisoners, was several times unable to proceed with his remarks, and was occasionally inaudible. The prosecutor was affected to tears, and the prisoners seemed completely stunned, being unable to utter a word. Sir John Dean Paul then vanished from the world of London; reports were received of his good behavior in prison, where he was employed in making baskets, and of his release on ticket-of-leave. His sentence would have expired in about a year's time, but death has removed him from all his troubles. The case of Sir John Dean Paul is usually mentioned as a striking proof of the rigor with which the criminal laws are enforced in England. His position was such as to elicit the sympathies of a large and influential class of society, but he was nevertheless convicted, and treated like any ordinary criminal who had never enjoyed life in the high places of the world.

Cruel Treatment of Christians in Japan.

From the Hiogo (Japan) News, July 23.]

In our issue of the 4th of June last